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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

AT THE 'PHONE.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Called "Number, please?" to earn her pay.

Before her, numbers, printed small,
Fell down when any one would call.

The Judge took down his office 'phone,
And made to Maud his wishes known.

Said he, "I'll ask you just once more,
For four-eleven-forty-four."

Said Maud, as mild as summer seas,
"What number did you ask for, please?"

Said he, "I told you twice before,
It's four-eleven-forty-four."

Said Maud, and you could hear her smile,
"Just hold the 'phone a little while."

A weary interval ensued,
The wires hummed an interlude,

And broken bits of talk came o'er
The 'phone, and made the waiter sore.

The wish-bone-shaped receiver hook
He seized upon and wildly shook,

Till Maudie's voice he heard once more,
"What number are you waiting for?"

The Judge responded with a roar,
"It's four-eleven-forty-four."

Serenely Maud made answer then,
"That line is busy; call again."

The Judge had business late that day,
And so he merely walked away.

But as he walked he shook his head,
And this is what he sadly said:

"Of all the words of tongue or pen
The d—dest are 'Busy; call again.'"
—Portland Oregonian.

THE MAN WHO BECAME WISE

Once on a time two sages, most profound,
Climbed up long learning's ladder round by round,
Lost to the ringing world of sight and sound.

At first they toiled together side by side,
But in their zeal for knowledge friendship died,
And one estranged the other by his pride.

The one offended delved in books afar;
Became profoundly learned; knew each star,
And what the secret hidden forces are.

At last his fame the wide world sounded through;
Then to his friend's hut near again he drew,
"Confess," he cried, "I'm now as wise as you!"

"You cannot be," an unseen voice replied,
"Though you should search the world from side to side,
While you were gone the other man has—died."
—Seeley Arthur.

SAY.

Sometimes the world is crazy,
It's dizzy—so am I.
My brain is twirling all around,
And why? I know not why.

Something makes me happy.
What is it? I do not care.
I know that I am happy
And all the world is fair.

Something brings me sorrow.
Why is it I am not glad?
I know that my heart is heavy—
The world itself is sad.

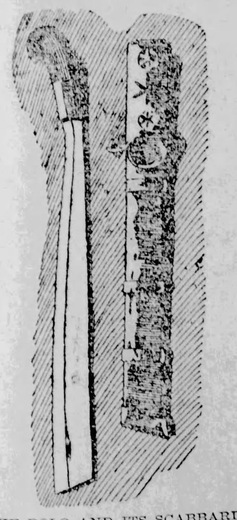
Now listen to my sadness,
My soulful, sullen cry;
But nature has its gladness,
Its sympathizing sigh.

Sweet nature's smiling with me.
Sweet nature's sun has melt.
Oh, say you're smiling with us—
Oh, say your soul has felt.
—John Davenport O'Connor.

Miscellany.

THE FILIPINOS' DEADLY BOLO

The native weapon of the Filipino insurgents of which most frequent mention has been made in the story of the island war, is the bolo, a savage, knife-like instrument of death, which, in the hands of the wily, skulking enemy has often done fearful execution among our boys in khaki. The use of the bolo is confined chiefly to the savage tribes of Negros, and the other islands of the archipelago. The weapon is entirely of native workmanship and is about two feet long, with an edge as keen as a razor. The handle is invariably of black horn, with a tip of leather, and brass and cut ornaments. Nearly every native force has a contingent of bolo men, but as the weapon can



THE BOLO AND ITS SCABBARD.

only be used at close quarters this arm of the Filipino service has been quite useless for the most part. Some of the savages, however, have made murderous assaults with the bolo on sleeping troops, chopping off hands and feet, and have also cut down in the same way, straggling and lonely rear guards. The robber bands of Negros, now nearly exterminated by the Sixth infantry, were armed chiefly with the bolo.

The bolo and scabbard in the picture are the property of Mr. H. L. Bridwell, of Cincinnati, and were sent to him by Major Edwin T. Cole, of the Forty-sixth United States volunteer infantry, promoted to that rank for gallantry while serving as captain of the Sixth infantry during the operations of that body in Negros last year.—Leslie's Weekly.

VIRGINIA NATURAL BRIDGE TO BE SOLD.

The great Natural Bridge in Rockbridge county, Va., has been put up for sale in the hands of Henry W. Rogers, of Baltimore.

From the time of George III the Natural Bridge of Virginia has divided honors with Niagara, as one of the wonders of the New World. It approaches the great cataract in grandeur and the awful mystery of its fashioning. A single block of limestone 215 feet high, and with a width of 100 feet, it forms a natural span over a chasm where the sun never enters. The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down the western slope of the

Blue Ridge mountains, right in the heart of Virginia, until he finds himself in a dark canyon with the great bridge towering above him.

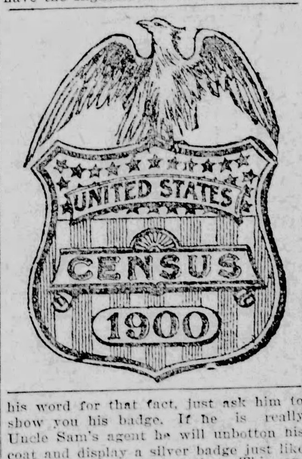
There is the hush of twilight broken by the on-rushing stream and the twittering of frightened birds far up by the capstone of the towering arch. There before him is seen a perfect bridge with fine proportion of height of pier and spring of arch, with parapets and buttresses. All about are rugged cliffs.

High up on one of the rocks, 30 feet from the ground are the letters "G. W.," quite alone, where a young man climbed and carved the initials of the name which was to go down in history to the end of time.

The Natural Bridge is located on the Clifton Forge division of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, about fourteen miles southwest of Lexington. The fact of it being in the midst of a limestone country, surrounded by cliffs of that material which contain many and subterranean streams, leads to the conclusion that it is a portion of the arched roof of a great cavern which formerly existed there, and the dimensions of which may be regarded as being outlined by the present canyon.

CENSUS TAKER'S BADGE OF AUTHORITY

When the young man with the winning smile rings the door bell and announces that he is a census enumerator, if you have the slightest hesitancy in accepting



his word for that fact, just ask him to show you his badge. If he is really Uncle Sam's agent he will unbutton his coat and display a silver badge just like that shown in our illustration. This confers upon him all the powers of an officer of the United States government, and as such he is entitled to all due respect. When his labors are over Uncle Sam generously is going to allow him to keep the emblem of his authority as a souvenir.

TODDLER'S JOKE MAKES THE FATHER EXCITED

A Lake View father had impressed his little son with the value of observing things and reporting anything that seemed strange and interesting, says a Chicago paper. Though not more than 5 years old, he had already taken his father's advice, although his reported discoveries of a halo around the moon and the manner in which the hens scratched up the early vegetables were more enthusiastic than valuable. The other day he came running in to his father in great excitement and said:

"Oh, papa, I just seed something run across the kitchen floor!"

"Rats!" exclaimed his father in amusement.

"No, it wasn't wats."

"Cats?"

"No, it wasn't cats either."

"A dog—a bowwow?"

"No," he continued, in great glee at puzzling his father.

"You?"

"No."

"Brother Tommy?"

"No."

"Little sister?"

"No. It was something that hasn't any legs."

"A worm?"

"No."

"A snake?"

"No, it wasn't a snake."

By this time the boy had excited his father's curiosity, but exhausted his knowledge. So he had to say:

"What was it? I can't guess."

"Why, papa, it was just some water."

According to His Divination.

He (with puzzled look)—Really, Adelaide, I had something in my mind to ask you, and for the life of me I cannot just now think what it was.

She—Oh, quit your acting and go on and ask it; I've had the answer ready for you for the last three months.—Boston Transcript.

RAT BOUNTY PROPOSED FOR HAWAII

Hawaii, where the plague has raged, realizing the danger that comes from plague-infected rats, tried to get rid of the animals in Honolulu by wholesale poisoning. The plan failed so completely that the authorities were covered with ridicule, and now seem to be paralyzed at the situation. In this contingency a Honolulu paper suggests a bounty scheme. The Maui News says:

"There seems only one thing left to Honolulu in order to rid herself of plague, and that is to rid herself of rats. A bounty of $1 for every rat caught or killed in Honolulu, with $5 added if the rat proves to be infected with plague, will stimulate the industry so as to give some hope of clearing them out of the city. Of course it is an expensive method of getting rid of them, but it will prove more expensive still to leave any plague-infected rats alive in Honolulu to propagate the plague indefinitely. Such a bounty would be the Pied Piper of Hamelin, which would clear Honolulu of the rats. But as long as sick rats are left to run along the telephone wires from one end of Honolulu to the other, just so long will the yellow flag fly on her housetops."

BEET SUGAR IN UNITED STATES

Facts of Interest Regarding the Growth of This New Industry.

There are 30 sugar-beet factories in operation in this country, manufacturing at the rate of 100,000 tons of sugar annually. These factories pay farmers about $5,000,000 every year for sugar beet. As sugar has an almost unlimited home market, there is yet room for at least 300 factories with a capacity of 400 tons per day of sugar beets, to supply the 1,500,000 tons of sugar which we yearly import. The establishment of this industry to this extent would give employment to at least 100,000 laborers on the farm at about $300 for from four to six months' work, or twice the total number of men employed in all of the gold and silver mines of the United States.

The cost of seed, cultivation and marketing of sugar beets is estimated at $36 to $45 per acre. Labor costs about $37 per acre, and the seed $3 per acre, or an average cost of $40 per acre. It will take 750,000 acres, with an average yield of 16 tons per acre, to supply the 12,000,000 tons of sugar beet required. This gives to the laborers on the farm—counting seed as labor—the handsome sum of $40,000,000.

Next comes the landowner for his share. The beet sells for from $4 to $5 per ton, or an average price of $4.50, and the yield is from 10 to 22 tons per acre, or an average yield of 16 tons, which equals $72 per acre. Deduct the $40 for labor, and we have $32 for land rent and fertilizing, or the net sum of $24,000,000.

Then comes the manufacturer. It is estimated that 300 factories are needed, at a cost of $350,000 each, or a total cost of $105,000,000.

What will the manufacturer realize out of his investment?	
He must purchase 12,000,000 tons of beets, at $4.50; total	$ 54,000,000
He employs 50,000 men, and here again the laborer receives a handsome sum of	10,000,000
It is estimated that the fuel, coke, limestone and incidental expenses will amount to about	16,000,000
He is entitled, we will say, to 10 per cent on his investment of $105,000,000 for deterioration of plant, repairs, insurance, etc., or	10,500,000
A total of	$ 80,500,000
He disposes of his 1,500,000 tons of sugar at 4 cents per pound; total	$120,000,000
Deduct total expenditures	80,500,000
And we have a balance of	$ 39,500,000

with which to pay dividends, or 28 per cent on his investment.

In view of these facts, does it not seem that this is a subject which is entitled to favorable and early consideration? It is entitled to encouragement in the way of a protective tariff rather than the free trade advocated in the interests of Havemeyer and his associates, which would be sure to give a deathblow to this profitable industry.

Rather than to pay foreign countries $320,000 every working day of the year we had better legislate so as to pay this money to our own laborers and farmers. In so doing we would not only legislate in the interest of the farmer and laborer, but we would legislate in the interest of every American citizen, be he banker, lawyer, business man, physician, laborer, farmer, or manufacturer. All go hand in hand. Nobody will deny but that the prosperity of our people depends largely upon the prosperity of the tiller of the soil and that our interests are in common. When we place $100,000,000 annually into the hands of the American people we add that much to our purchasing power and we all share in its benefits.

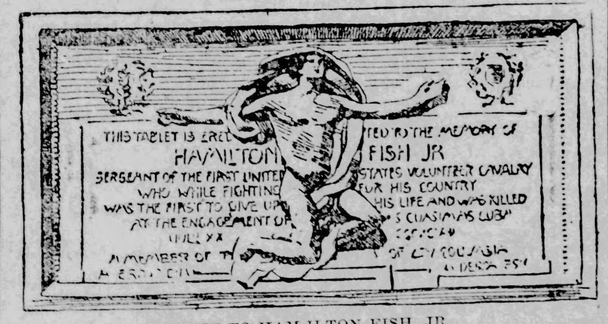
Encomiums Scarce.

"There's one thing I must admit," said Aguinaldo, gloomily, as he looked over his scrap book.

"What is that?"

"For a man who has been reported killed as often as I have, this is a mighty poor collection of epitaphs."—Washington Star.

MONUMENT TO A BRAVE ROUGH RIDER.

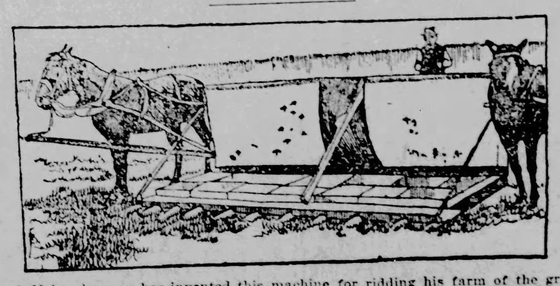


TABLET TO HAM ILTON FISH, JR.

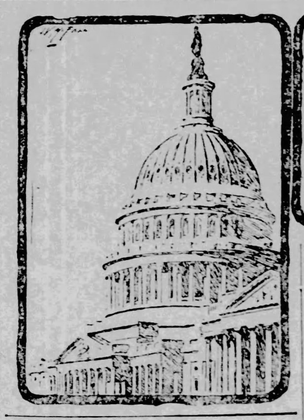
To Albert Jaegers, a sculptor, of New York, has been awarded the decision of the jury for the Hamilton Fish, jr., memorial tablet to be erected at Columbia university in honor of the rough rider, who was killed at Las Guasimas, the first battle before Santiago, in the Spanish-American war, says the New York Herald.

The tablet will be of bronze and will cost $1,200. The jury of award was composed of the National Sculptors' Society, acting at the request of the Hamilton Fish memorial fund, of which Dr. D. W. Wynkoop is secretary. There were nearly forty models submitted for the competition. Prizes were awarded to Charles R. Harley for the second best model and to H. M. Matzen for the third best.

A NEBRASKA GRASSHOPPER HARVESTER.



A Nebraska man has invented this machine for ridding his farm of the grasshopper pest. The pans which lie flat on the ground are full of a mixture of coal oil and water. The horses drag the pans over the ground, and the grasshoppers, of course, attempt to hop over the machine, but strike the shields which are erected behind the oil baths and fall back into the oil, which is to them instant death. A field can soon be cleared of the insects by running the machine over it, strip by strip, in much the same manner as plowing is carried out.



THE JUNIOR SENATOR

BY THE AUTHOR OF "UNCLE SAM IN 1892"

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CHAPTER IX.

The sudden disappearance of Wadleigh was a mystery which Beckwith tried in vain to solve. He knew that his friend had started off to endeavor to find quarters in some house in one of the villages not too far from Camp Dewey. He learned that Wadleigh had hired a carromata to expediate his mission, but that was all. Not one of the many native drivers of these vehicles would admit that he had had a civilian Americano for a passenger that morning, and persistent inquiry at the villages along the Camino Real was equally unproductive of results.

Beckwith cabled the facts to Wadleigh's paper, and received a reply requesting him to continue his news correspondence and to spare no expense to ascertain the fate of the missing man. But no tidings whatever could be learned. And so the days passed on until the fall of Manila.

There never was a more useless battle than that of Saturday, August 13, 1898, which ended in the capitulation of the Philippine capital. It was a bloody farce, to satisfy Spanish "honor." General Augustin, the Spanish captain general of the islands, some time before, had requested permission from the Spanish government to surrender the city without further resistance. For this he was superseded, on August 4, by General Jaudenes. Two days later, Admiral Dewey and General Merritt notified him that operations by our navy and army against the Manila defenses might begin at any time after the expiration of two days. When this time had expired, another joint note was sent, demanding a surrender. The negotiations were carried on through the Belgian consul, and had not Jaudenes and his officers feared the disapproval of the Madrid authorities, the city would have been yielded without firing a shot.

There was a ticit understanding that nothing more than a show of resistance would be made. The Spaniards knew well that the American fleet of itself could destroy the city. On the north, the east and the southeast the insurgent trenches hemmed them in, while the American land force occupied the south.

The Spaniards had seventy pieces of modern artillery, but on that day none were used, except two small guns in the southern trenches. This was because of Admiral Dewey's statement to the Belgian consul that, if the batteries remained silent he would throw no shells into the city. Not a shot was fired by the fleet except upon Fort San Antonio, at Malate, the most southern suburb of Manila, which stands on the bay shore at the point where the Spanish trenches on the south began.

The plan of attack was very simple. The fleet was to bombard Fort San Antonio, seconded by the seven guns of General Greene's artillery, until it yielded, when Greene's brigade was to advance and occupy the Spanish works. The American right, under General MacArthur, with the Astor battery and one of the Utah guns, was to carry out a similar plan on the right, opposite Blockhouse No. 14. Admiral Dewey was then to signal for the city's surrender, which it was understood would be yielded.

The day was misty and showery, but the plan was carried out. The fort was shelled, its magazine exploded, and the American troops entered it without opposition, as the Spanish garrison had retreated. But on the right the Spaniards made an obstinate resistance to MacArthur, who was much later in carrying the works on his front, and advancing toward the city by way of Paco.

Beckwith followed the fortunes of the American left, for its advance was along the bay shore, and he could therefore watch the movements of the fleet as well as of the land forces. He followed the husky Colorado boys into the old Spanish fort, and then kept with the advance through Malate and Ermita, until it reached the Luneta. This is the public promenade of Manila—an open space between the waters of the bay on one side and the walled city on the other, with a wide drive in the shape of an ancient hippodrome. A white flag was floating over the gray walls of the citadel. The parapet of the high walls of the old city was thronged with Spanish infantry, simply spectators of the day's proceedings. Jaudenes kept five thousand of his men within these walls.

But the chief embarrassment was the insurgents. Along with the advance of the American right they swarmed over the rice fields between Ermita and Paco, and finding themselves close upon the retreating Spaniards, valorously opened fire upon them. Quite a sharp conflict took place at one point, in which both parties suffered heavy loss, and an insurgent general was killed. This advance of the Filipinos seriously alarmed the Spaniards, who knew that if they were admitted to the walled town a carnival of looting and murder would occur.

Already relations between them and the Americans were strained, and the events attending the fall of Manila increased the ill-feeling. As the insurgents poured down the Calzada, General Greene ordered up the Nebraska regiment, with orders to clear the streets. The sturdy Westerners, giants in comparison with the little brown Filipinos, crowded them off the Calzada in the same way that a body of policemen clears a street in an American city—by sheer weight and a show of authority. Meanwhile the American troops were rapidly entering the city. The Second Brigade, moved along the Calzada, and across the Bridge of Spain into the business and residential quarters. The whole city was under control of the American forces before the preliminary articles of capitulation were signed in the Ayuntiamento, or city hall, in the walled city.

Beckwith remained with Gen. Greene, who took up his quarters at the Hotel Oriente, in Hinondo. Sunday was a day of waiting over the final articles of capitulation, which were not signed until the middle of the afternoon. He got his newspaper correspondence off immediately thereafter on the dispatch boat which went to Hong Kong, and was at last free. And the first use he made of his temporary release from newspaper duty was to get a bath, a change of clothing—his baggage had been brought up that day from Camp Dewey—then get a good dinner, and lastly to tumble into bed and get twelve hours of refreshing sleep.

The next afternoon, on calling at Gen. Merritt's headquarters at the old palace at Malicanaug, the official residence of the Spanish governor-general, he met Capt. Thurston, of the General's staff, whom he had known on the transport coming over.

"Hello, Beckwith! Glad to see you again. What have you on hand? Anything?"

"Nothing in particular. I've just been looking over Manila to get my bearings."

"Well, the best place to do that, so far as people are concerned, is over at the English club. You will meet all the British residents over there, and they are a pretty good lot. Let's go over and get dinner there."

The English club was, as Thurston had said, the place of resort for the English residents, who were generally engaged in commerce. The blockade now being raised, business would revive, and everybody was jubilant.

Beckwith and Thurston had a good dinner, and on adjourning to the smoking room, soon found themselves acquainted with all the gentlemen present. Your Englishman may be somewhat chary of making friends of strangers when at home, but when one is half round the world from London, it is different.

One of the Englishmen was a young man about Beckwith's age—a tall, athletic young fellow, in charge of the Manila branch of an English firm doing business in Hong Kong. His name was Morley. His open, frank countenance, and the direct, honest gaze of his clear gray eyes, attracted Beckwith, and they were soon chatting away in a corner of the room as though they had known each other for years.

The conversation soon drifted around to the situation in Manila. "What is your government going to do about the Philippines?" inquired Morley. "I know, of course, that you don't know authoritatively, but I would like to have your opinion. It is a personal matter with me to some extent, you see. I am anxious to find what is to be the future of commerce here."

"As you remark, I certainly don't know," laughed Beckwith in reply. "But I can give you my personal judgment as to what the United States should do. We should insist on Spain giving these islands to us."

"Good!" returned Morley. "That would suit me excellently. But what is to be done with the insurgents—Aguinaldo and his crowd?"

"Will not they accept American rule?"

"You wouldn't imagine so for an instant if you understood the Filipino character. I have met that shrewd young rascal several times in my life. He is a rather remarkable man. He has the ambition of an Alexander, and a most marvelous way of gaining influence over the natives. He will use it, of course, for his own purposes."

"But he is said to be educated and intelligent. He must see that his people need more civilization than it will be a task for them to have the guidance of the Americans to bring them forward in the line of modern progress."

"My dear Mr. Beckwith," returned Morley, with a tone of deep conviction; "don't entertain any such idea of a Tagal. You are familiar with the old proverb about scratching a Russian and finding a Tartar underneath?"

Beckwith smilingly assented.

"Well, it applies here. Scratch your educated Filipino—Aguinaldo, if you will—and you find the aboriginal Malay underneath."

"And the chief Malay characteristics are——?"

"Absolute selfishness, duplicity and treachery. Aguinaldo, educated as he is, has no conception of doing a thing which involves personal relinquishment for the sake of bettering his people. He aspires to power for power's sake, and for his own glorification."

"Then what is to be the outcome here of this complication with the insurgents?"

"A fight, of course, that is, unless the United States proceeds to make itself the laughing stock of Europe by giving up the islands to Spain."

Morley threw himself back in his chair and went to puffing his cigar vigorously.

"Go on, Mr. Morley. I would like to have your ideas in full. You have lived here some time——"

"Six years," interjected the Englishman, with a short sigh.

"And your experience and judgment will be of value to me. Suppose we give back Manila to Spain, and sail away home. What then?"

"The deluge, of course. You have crushed her power here, and she can never regain it. There was no insurrection when Dewey struck Manila bay. But when he smashed things, the rebels started up in business again like a flash. Their hereditary foe was powerless. They have captured most of the Spanish troops in Luzon. Spain has no fleet left worthy of the name, and she could not hope to put down the insurrection now."

"Would she acknowledge the independence of the islands?"

"Pooh! Independence? Certainly not. Besides, these natives are incapable of running things. Their idea of governing is the Spanish one—for those in office to steal themselves rich. Besides, the people of the islands are not one race. Even here in Luzon there are several different tribes, and many more in the other islands. Were the Tagals to claim dominion over the others, there would be civil war with a rush."

"If Spain is to retain the islands, what will she do with them?"

"I think she will sell the islands. And she will have plenty of bidders. There's Germany and Japan, Russia and France—and I don't doubt but that Lord Salisbury is ready to pay a stiff price to put them under the folds of the union jack."

"Well, let's take the other tack," said Beckwith. "Let us suppose Uncle Sam insists upon keeping them. I understand you to believe the insurrection would be transferred to us."

"Not the smallest doubt of that," was the sententious reply. "It may come to an outbreak before you and Spain get to treaty-making even. The natives are very sore over not being allowed to enter the city. And a nice time we should have had in that case! It would have been a chapter out of Roman or Russian history—the sacking of the town, outrage and murder, and all that! Yet that is what Aguinaldo promised his men," he added sadly.

"How do you know that?" queried Beckwith, in astonishment.

"How do I know it?"

"Yes. You have been shut up here with the Spanish in Manila. How do you know—except on mere rumor—what goes on among the insurgents?"

"My dear boy," said Morley, leaning forward and placing his hand on his friend's knee, "this city is full of natives; and every mother's son of 'em is in full sympathy with Aguinaldo and his crew. They keep up a constant intercourse with the rebel camps. I have seen men in Manila within the past ten days that I know to be officers in Aguinaldo's army. I know several native families of the better class, and, being an Englishman, they talk to me with some freedom. I fancy I know more about the inside of this insurrection than even your General Merritt does."

"Without doubt," replied Beckwith. "And you have put me on the track of things which will be most useful to me in a newspaper way, for which I thank you most heartily."

"Never mind thanks," laughed Morley. "Just keep still as to your authority for any statements you may make—that is all I ask. I have no wish to have a native knife between my ribs. But it's rather slow here," he went on, rising. "I believe I will go to call on a native friend of mine—a merchant. Will you go along? I can promise you a welcome, I think."

"I shall be delighted." And the two young men, leaving the club, hailed a carromata, and were soon on their way to the San Miguel suburb.

CHAPTER X.

"Now, Beckwith, old fellow," said Morley, as the carromata proceeded leisurely on its way, "let me give you a little explanatory talk on the family we are about to honor with a call. I became acquainted with the old gentleman in a business way. He has been a sailor—a shipmaster, rather—and in that capacity he had the reputation of being a smuggler as well. But we will let that pass. It was many years ago before he married, settled down, and became a respectable trader here in Manila. His name is Jose Roxas. His mother was English; but as to her history Senor Jose is reticent. His father was a Spanish merchant, and somewhat of an adventurer, so the story runs. Jose—our host of this evening—lived with his mother in Hong Kong during his childhood. Then she went to England, and took him with her. There she died; and her relatives, whoever they were, bundled the boy—he was about 16, I should judge—back to Hong Kong to his father. The old man took him into his counting-house, taught him Oriental business methods, and when he died left him a pretty tidy business, and probably a lot of money besides. But Senor Roxas didn't like Hong Kong. Maybe there were too many people there who remembered his mother. At any rate, he established himself here in Manila, married a wife from an estimable Mestiza family, and is a pretty fair sort of a fellow, as Manila merchants go."

"Is this a business call, then?" inquired Beckwith.

Morley laughed. "Not at all. It is purely social. The old man, in his secret heart, hates the Spanish with a holy hatred. He is English in his prejudices. Filipino in his business methods, and Spanish—not at all. He openly execrates at the downfall of Spanish power here—but you will never suspect it this evening from anything he may say or do. It is not wise, in view of the contingency that Spain may yet retain sovereignty here."

"What is his attitude toward the Americans?"

"I fancy he is perfectly friendly; but he will be on his guard. However, there is metal more attractive than the old Senor. He has two very attractive daughters. Both speak English fluently, and I fancy you will find their conversation enough to excuse Senor Roxas' probable taciturnity in politics."

"And his wife?"

"Oh, yes! Senor Jose is a widower. His wife's widowed sister lives with him, and plays duenna to the young ladies. She is the Senora Ysabel Chaco. She will not bore you, however. She would rather puff cigarettes at a discreet distance than try to converse with you, as you can not talk Spanish."

Just then the carromata turned into the grounds surrounding the Roxas villa. One or two carriages, and as many carromatas, were drawn up in the courtyard. A Tagal boy answered the fifth summons of young Morley—a very prompt response for a servant of his race, and the two young men were ushered up the broad stairway—for, like all Filipinos, the family lived on the second floor, the lower one being used for the horses, coolies and house-servants.

The great hall, or cuadra, was lavishly ornamented with Japanese decorations—Satsuma vases, swords, lacquer-work and curios of all kinds. On the right was a large reception-room, from which came Senor Roxas to welcome his guests.

He was a heavily-built man of medium height, with a full face, betraying his English blood, as did his dark gray eyes, which looked forth out from under bushy eyebrows. His complexion was dark, but this was due to sun and climate. He greeted Morley heartily, and received Beckwith with courtesy. In truly Spanish, expressing his wonder that an American newspaper would send a "commissioner" so great a distance just to get a special report of the happenings with the "army of occupation." Wonderful people, you Americanos!" he added.

He then preceded his guests into the reception room. The "concha" windows, made of shell—were thrown open, and the air stole in, laden with the perfume of flowers. The chairs were of light cane, and mostly rockers. Bamboo tables and hardwood cabinets bore Oriental ornaments and art objects, mixed with potted plants. At one side of the room was a piano, and two or three guitars were about the room, on chairs or couches.

The company was typical Filipino. Rich mestizos of the upper class, two or three young Filipino gentlemen, the two daughters of the house, and their aunt, Senora Ysabel Chaco, an elderly dame, with no pretensions to good looks, whose principal occupation was sitting by a window fanning herself and smoking cigarettes.

The two young ladies, however, were charming in Beckwith's eyes. The elder was Senorita Luz ("light") the younger, Juanita. Both were slender and graceful, the elder the taller; both had raven black hair and liquid eyes of the same hue, long-lashed, beneath beautifully arched brows. Both had light olive complexions, beautiful mouths with lips red as coral and their voices were sweet and musical in timbre. Senorita Luz bore herself like a queen, and her air was dignified and gracious; Juanita, on the contrary, had a laughing face, and a roguish light in her eyes that betrayed her fun-loving nature. Both were beautiful; there was no doubt about that.

Morley seated himself at Luz's side, and the two began chatting gayly about the American occupation and the gossip of the day. Senor Roxas, however, seated himself beside Beckwith, and began inquiring as to the purposes of the American government—a subject on which the young man could give him but little information.

One of the young Filipino gentleman, Acerra by name, picked up a guitar, and after striking a few chords began strumming a march.

Juanita sprang up, and seating herself at the piano, called out in Spanish: "In concert! The Li Hung Chang march!"

The guests all threw themselves into the performance with fervor. The guitars were all brought into service, and when pretty Senorita Juanita struck the opening bars of the popular Chinese melody of the Philippines, a storm of music filled the room. When the march was finished, Juanita whirled around on the music-stool and addressed Beckwith:

"Senor, can you not play us an American air? We Filipinos are fond of music, but we know nothing American."

Beckwith had some knowledge of the piano, and entering into the spirit of the occasion—for it was plain that the company was rejoicing over recent events—he sat down at the instrument and gave them their first experience in that peculiarly American freak, "rag-time" music. He played "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night."

The rendition was hailed with exclamations of delight, and the young people all gathered about him with eager questions.

"I'll sing it Morley," he said, "if you will translate it into Spanish for the benefit of those whose English education has been neglected."

He sang the "coon" song through, accompanying himself on the piano. After each stanza he stopped, while Morley made a full translation of the words into Spanish.

The performance was an immense success. The young men gathered about him with the guitars, and after he had played the air over a few times with them, they were able to reproduce it without difficulty. The Filipinos have a great love for music, and a wonderful facility on almost any instrument. In any Filipino village of any size you are almost sure to find a brass band, whose performance would put to shame that of many noted organizations in the United States.

But, like children weaving of their play, the young men soon laid aside their guitars, and resumed their cigarettes. Shortly after, they took their leave by ones or twos, until Morley and Beckwith were left alone with the family.

The latter seated himself by Juanita, and soon found himself answering questions of all sorts regarding the American and their entry into Manila. "Santos, what huge men they are!" she exclaimed. "Even taller and larger than you, Senor!"

Tom prided himself on his five feet ten and a half of stature, but he was quite willing to admit that many of the brawny Western volunteers were much heavier and even taller, than himself.

"How long will you stay in Manila, Senor Beckwith?" was the next question of the little beauty.

"That I do not know. Until my paper recalls me," he replied.

"Your paper!" exclaimed Juanita, opening wide her eyes in perplexity, and looking up into his face with an appealing glance. "What is that?"

So Tom explained his newspaper mission to her satisfaction. She suddenly assumed a thoughtful air, and inquired:

"Are there any other 'commissioners' from American newspapers here?"

"Oh, yes, several."

"Tell me their names, won't you?"

Tom enumerated them.

"Is there none other? Is that all?"

Beckwith was puzzled for an instant. Then it occurred to him that he had forgotten Frank Wadleigh and

"Yes, there was another—Mr. Wadleigh. He came out with me, but he has disappeared."

"Disappeared? What do you mean by that, Senor?"

Tom told briefly the circumstances of Wadleigh's sudden enrollment among the missing.

The young lady became silent and thoughtful. Then she asked:

"Do you wish to find him?"

"Very much, indeed."

"Well, I hope you will. It is certainly very strange. But tell me—have you gone to the Filipino camps to get news to send to your newspapers?"

"I was in the trenches on the southern line, where the Filipinos were near the American camps and once I was at Bacoor."

"Did you see the General Aguinaldo?"

"No, he was not there. It was after he had gone up to Malolos."

"You have not been up the river Pasig, above Manila?"

"Certainly not."

After a moment's thought, she changed the subject. Shortly after, the two visitors rose to go and made their adieux. Beckwith was in the rear of Morley, and as he was passing out into the hall, he felt a pull on his coat-sleeve. Juanita stood there, her finger on her lips.

The others were all in the hall, a step or two beyond the door. Juanita stood on tiptoe, and he felt her fragrant breath on his cheek as she whispered:

"Come soon again. I think I can tell you where to find your lost countryman."

There was no time to reply. The girl slipped past him into the hall, and linked her arm in that of her father as he stood at the head of the stairway to bid his guests good-night.

(To be Continued.)

AN IMPROVED HORSESHOE NAIL

Here is an invention which will not only decrease the cost of keeping horses shod, but will also be the means of preventing many cases of sore feet and

NAIL FOR UNEVENLY WORN HORSESHOES.

lameness. All horseshoes wear unevenly, and when so worn, though thick and unworn in many places, the whole shoe has to be removed on account of a part that has worn thin; but with this invention the thin part is made up level with the thicker part, the thick part by the enlarged nail heads. By their use a shoe which would otherwise have to be removed can be retained, and the expense of a new shoe thereby avoided, in addition to which a better grip or adherence on the surface of the road is obtained by a horse so shod. If in driving the nail to the under surface the head does not bed flatly on the face of the shoe, it will soon do so, owing to the sunken center, which also lightens the weight of the nail. This practical idea has been patented by William J. Beck, a farrier, of Fitzroy, Victoria.

Caught Early and Tamed.

Miss Jones—It seems to me that all the nicest men are married.

Mrs. Brown—Well, dear, they weren't always so nice, you know. They've only been caught early and tamed.—Chicago Record.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Indian Citizens.

"What is the status of the Indian as to franchise? Having severed his tribal relations, living in one of the states, paying taxes, etc., does he use the ballot as a citizen? If so, does the law require that he be naturalized and take the oath of allegiance?"—D. L. G., Stanley, Kan.

Under the 15th amendment to the Constitution, Indians are citizens of the United States, because they are born in the United States and subject to its jurisdiction. Therefore they do not need naturalization. It also says that Representatives in Congress shall be apportioned according to population, "counting the whole number of persons in said state, excluding Indians not taxed." Hence, when an Indian pays taxes he is entitled to vote if the state law gives him that right. You must understand that citizenship is conferred by the national government, while the right to vote is conferred by state law. We know that the law allows civilized Indians to vote in Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Washington and Wisconsin. But the law does not allow them to vote in Montana, Nevada and New Mexico.

A. M. and P. M.

"Please explain why a. m. is used for before noon and p. m. for afterward."—J. P. G., Gustava, Tenn.

The Latin word meridies means midday, or noon. A. m. stands for the Latin ante meridiem, before midday; p. m. stands for post meridiem, after midday.

Church Membership.

"Please state which of the Christian denominations in the United States has the most members, and the number, from latest statistics obtainable."—T. E., Newton Hamilton, Pa.

The Roman Catholics, in 1899, had 8,378,128 members, but they consider all as members who have been baptized in the church, whether they attend church services or not. The regular Baptists, North and South, number 2,324,170; Methodist Episcopal South, 1,458,345; Disciples of Christ, 1,085,618; regular colored Baptists, 1,131,656. No other single denomination aggregates a million members but the above.

The Cabinet.

"Please give me the names of the President's cabinet officers, with their states."—E. S., Brandon, Miss.

Secretary of State, John Hay, Ohio; Treasury, Lyman J. Gage, Illinois; War, Elihu Root, New York; Navy, John D. Long, Massachusetts; Interior, Ethan A. Hitchcock, Missouri; Agriculture, James Wilson, Iowa; Attorney General, John W. Griggs, New Jersey; Postmaster General, Charles Emory Smith, Pennsylvania.

A Census Question.

"In the case of a husband living with his third wife, and she formerly a widow, with children, how can the enumerator get the two set of children, by his two first wives. There is no space in the blank to designate relationship, except that the present wife is the mother of so many children."—J. E. W., Simcoe, Mo.

The census does not concern itself with such cases. The prime object is to get the name of every person in the family. You will see, by the heading of the next column after that of names, headed "Relative," that it is for the "relationship of each person to the head of the family"—in this case to A. His wife's children by a former marriage will be entered as "step-son" or "step-daughter," as the case may be. In the last column of the "Instructions to Enumerators" on the first page of the blank, you will find this:

"The word family, for census purposes, has a much wider application than it has in ordinary speech, and means a group of individuals who occupy jointly a dwelling place or part of a dwelling place. A person who boards in one place and lodges in another should be returned as a member of the family where he lodges. A domestic servant, unless she sleeps elsewhere, is to be returned as a member of the family in which she works. All the occupants and employes of a hotel, if they regularly sleep there, make up, for census purposes, single family, because they occupy one dwelling place. The same is true of all officials and inmates of an institution who live in the institution building. But where officers or employes of an institution sleep in detached houses or separate dwelling places, they are separate families.

"As the census family may be much larger than the natural family, so it may also be much smaller, for one person dwelling alone is to be returned as a family. A clerk in a store, who regularly sleeps there, is to be reported as a family, and the store as his dwelling place. Be careful to watch for and ask concerning such persons living alone, otherwise they are likely to be omitted and the population reported from your district will be inconsequence too small."

WORKING MODEL OF NEW RAILWAY

A new railway idea, not yet advanced beyond the working model stage, is the Halford gradient railway. The rail is laid upon girders joined together and supported on hydraulic rams. The terminal points of these girder sections can be raised to a slight incline or gradient by hydraulic or other power.

As the train reaches the junction of two

THE GRADIENT RAILWAY.

sections as in this illustration, it puts the hydraulic machinery in action, so that the ram rises, lifting the girder end with the cars that are suspended one on each side of it.

They thus begin to slide down a gradient, thus attaining a high speed by their own weight without any expenditure of mechanical power.—Engineering Times.

COMPROMISE.

"In the offices of the American commissioner to Paris there are ten or fifteen—they fit about so I've not been able to count them—slim, young college boys, with brushes of football hair, yellow shoes, creased trousers and other appurtenances American. They feel the dignity that weighs upon them as representatives of the land across the sea, and are doing all they can to spread the United States language in Paris. Underneath Mr. Peck's office in the Avenue Rapp, there is a big and new and spick and span cafe. It has become almost an annex to the offices above stairs. I dropped in there yesterday to see John B. Candwell, the head of the art department. He was chatting with some of his friends, so I sat down, ordered a cup of coffee, and waited. A half dozen of the college boys came in and took a table near me. One of them wanted ginger ale. He asked for it calmly: 'Oh, give me a bottle of ginger ale.'

"The unhappy waiter shook his head.

"'Ginger ale,' the young man repeated crushingly.

"The waiter waved his hands in helpless agony.

"'Why don't you talk French?' one of the young fellows asked; I thought you could talk French.'

"'So I can,' said the other indignantly; and he added: 'Garsong, coffee!'

"It was a compromise."—Philadelphia Post.

Personal, Not Mutual.

"How solemn the Fitz-Smiths look! I believe they've had a quarrel."

"No, perhaps they've only taken off their flannels too soon, and are trying to keep it from each other."—Indianapolis Journal.

PRETTY COSTUME FOR GARDEN PARTY

Ivory white crepon, trimmed with black velvet. Coffee-colored Valenciennes lace insertion on the bodice, which has a round lace yoke and a white satin vest, and is elaborately trimmed with

narrow black velvet. The skirt is princess shaped, and ornamented at the bottom with black velvet, like the bodice. The waistbelt is fastened with a buckle, old gold in color.

SENATOR BLAIR ATE WRONG DINNER

"The late 'Sam' Ward, as everyone of the previous generation knew, was the greatest of bon vivants and a past master in the art of dinner giving," said P. H. Hayman, of Washington. "In the days when 'Uncle Sam' was in the fullness of his glory in Washington the great restaurant of the town was Welcker's, and to meet the then growing demand for private dining-rooms John Welcker had constructed an addition to the rear of his hotel, which gave him a private dining-room to a floor, they being reached by a private stairway. One evening a party of Mr. Ward's guests had assembled in one of these rooms and were awaiting the coming of the final guest. Fifteen minutes, twenty-five minutes went by; then the host decided to delay no longer and dinner was served. It had just got into swing when the door opened and Henry W. Blair, then senator from New Hampshire, entered the room and looked around in a deprecating way. Now, Senator Blair was not the guest for whom the delay had occurred, nor had he been invited to the dinner, but Ward's ready mind grasped the situation and in the most natural way possible he pointed out the vacant seat, saying, 'Ah, Blair, we were afraid you couldn't come, and so sat down without

HOW SENATOR BLAIR FOUND A DINNER PARTY.

you. That's your seat, there.' With an expression of relief the senator from New Hampshire took the place indicated and the dinner passed gayly and successfully off, as was the wont with 'Uncle Sam's' dinners.

"The next day, however, a fellow senator came to Mr. Blair and said: 'Where the devil were you last night? We waited three-quarters of an hour for you. Why didn't you send word?'

"'Where? What? When? what are you talking about?' gasped the astonished Blair.

"'My dinner at Welcker's, of course. You accepted it in due form,' was the reply. Blair tried to explain, but he could never succeed in thoroughly satisfying his friend that he had arrived at Welcker's and found that he couldn't remember who had invited him to dine. He was then late and to return home to look at the invitation was out of the question, and so he had hit upon the expedient of presenting himself at one dining-room after another, thinking that sooner or later he would strike the right one and his troubles for that evening be over. His ingenious scheme was defeated, however, by a fortuitous combination of circumstances, aided by the nimble brain of 'Sam' Ward."—Chicago Chronicle.

Not Just What She Meant.

"It is my aim in life," he said, "to do something every day that will make men happier."

"Ah," she exclaimed with great enthusiasm, "that must be why you keep so secluded."—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Imitation Dog.

"Bixby's dog is a great imitator. He can stand on his hind legs and drink from a bottle."

"I suppose he has often seen his master do that."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point.

Blood Poisoning—"The surgeon said when he took out the brass shell received in wound at San Juan Hill two weeks before, that it would have poisoned me if it had not been for my pure blood. I told him it was Hood's Sarsaparilla that made it pure." GEORGE P. COOPER, Co. G, 25th U. S. Inf., Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Rheumatism—"Myself and a friend both suffered from severe attacks of rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured both. We would not be without it." WM. H. LESTER, 63 Leonard St., Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Life insurance is good for your family. Health insurance is good for both YOU and your family.

You collect health insurance by living. You have to die before life insurance can be collected.

If you knew your health was threatened you'd insure it if you could. You can insure your health.

The stomach is the vital center of the body. The whole body is nourished from the stomach. The blood is made in the stomach. A disordered stomach means disordered blood, disordered body, disordered brain. You never heard of a sick person with a sound stomach.

Make your stomach sound and you insure your health.

How? As thousands of others have done by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's the one sure medicine for the stomach. It heals. It strengthens.

"Words fail to express what I suffered for three years, with cold chills, palpitation of heart, shortness of breath, and low spirits," writes Mrs. A. C. Jones, of Walterboro, Colleton Co., S. C. "I could not sleep and really thought I would soon die. Had a peculiar roaring through my head all the time. Was so emaciated and weak I could not feed myself. My aunt induced me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I did, only to please her, and *six bottles cured me.* To-day am sound and well. During the three years I was sick I had five different physicians."

Consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

CHINESE EAGER TO BECOME SOLDIERS

A petition recently sent to Governor Gage, of California, voiced the prayer of the Chinese citizens there that they may recruit two military companies in the Chinatown of San Francisco.

The recruits for service under the Stars and Stripes will range in age from 15 to 20

CAPTAIN SEID BACK.

and it is proposed to have forty of them in each company.

The first Chinese regiment under official commission to be organized in California is not the first on this coast. The Chinese of Portland, Ore., were first in the American military field. Captain Seid Back, a Chinaman of much travel in his own country as well as in the United States, took the first practical steps towards utilizing his countrymen in America for soldiers.

The captain was recently on a visit to San Francisco, and the description he gave of the Chinese regiment he had organized in Oregon is responsible for the great interest which our local Celestials are taking in the subject.

Captain Seid Back says that his Oregon regiment has been a complete success and if that is the case there is no reason to suppose that the Chinese of California would not be equally presentable in the military field.

The petition was presented in person by Seid Back, jr., an educated young Chinaman of Portland, Ore., whose father is the richest merchant of that city, and the young man, who has passed two years as

A CHINESE SOLDIER.

a student of Bishop Scott's military academy, has already organized a native-born company in that city, which has proven to be a great success.

POINTS AND MOOT-POINTS

"Wild animals I have known"—devotees of egotistic passion of all shapes, varieties and dimensions.

Self can never be made a satisfactory solo instrument, but, properly subordinated, it helps out the orchestra of society.

Humility must be studied—if at all—from its fossil remains.

Passion is the station we most regret leaving behind in the tramway of life.

Life is a feat of pedestrianism, not a cake walk.

Sobriety is no small part of morality. An intoxicated man is in a state of insolent virtue—he can pay none of his obligations to himself or to society.

The world is not unloving—only indifferent.

Domestic life is a stage on which the actors generally discharge their parts respectably, but star performers are exceedingly rare.

We do not scandalize our equals—our sarcastic wedge and beetle operates mostly on our betters.

Exercise solves many problems that law, theology and medicine cannot unriddle.

There are so many ways of seeing and not seeing that no two seem alike or are blind in the same way.

Some of us have been forty years in profitable business without making a penny. What is that business? Poetry and philosophy.

Gold is the sun, the moon, the planets, the fixed stars, the constellations and the galaxy to society, but not to the disinterested lover of truth, beauty or goodness.

The true gold of human nature is interchangeable by means of love.

SOME MODERN TALES OF THE ORIENT

Once upon a time the Sultan of Bagdad took a walk by himself, without his whiskers, and in disguise, to hear what the people might be talking about. Coming upon a butcher at his door, the sultan asked him how business was, and in reply the butcher said:

"As bad as can be with a sultan who

is reckless and extravagant and has no care for the welfare of his people."

"That's one on me," said the sultan to himself, as he continued on his way. He presently came upon a merchant sitting

in his bazaar with nothing to do, and upon inquiring how trade was the merchant bitterly replied:

"There is no trade, nor can there be as long as the sultan and his officers tax the people to death."

"That's straight talk," mused the ruler as he turned away, and a few minutes later he was asking a shoemaker how times were with him.

"I am going to throw up my trade and turn thief," was the reply. "From the sultan to his lowest menial all are thieves and rascals and they are the only ones who get along."

Coming to the market place, the sultan began inquiring of the people right and left. It was hard times with all, and all bitterly inveighed against him and his officers. All but one. He was a corn dealer, who recognized the great ruler in spite of his disguise, and so he called out:

"The times are good. Money is plenty. Great isour sultan, and his government is the best on earth."

Half an hour later the sultan was back

in his palace and saying to his grand vizier:

"Assam, have Kabiff, the corn dealer, tied up and given a hundred whacks, well laid on."

"For short weight, O ruler?"

"No; for lying. Then have the butcher, the merchant, the shoemaker, and anybody else you can catch tied up and given the same dose."

"For lying, O ruler?"

"No; for telling the truth. What we want in this thing is a happy medium—neither falsehood nor truth, but lots of enthusiasm and all the tax money we can get hold of."

Great Difficulty Overcome.

Toledo, O., May 22, 1900.—Mrs. Phebe Hendricks, 1411 22d street, this city, suffered a severe attack of muscular rheumatism, and for weeks it was with the greatest difficulty that she could get up or down stairs, or even walk about the house. She began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured her. Every spring since then she has taken one or two bottles of Hood's, and it keeps her well.

Life.

Now they paused before a shop.

"What a lovely hat!" exclaimed the woman, in rapture.

"Yes, it would look well on anybody!" ventured the man, her husband.

"Not on your life!" protested she.

"My life!" he whispered, and gazed fondly into her gray eyes.

Then they passed on, he triumphantly, she as one in a dream.—Detroit Journal.

Perilous Path to Fame.

She—Why don't you do something to win wealth and glory.

He—I would, but I'm afraid if I go to Cape Nome I'll freeze to death and if I go to the Philippines I'll get shot.—Detroit Free Press.

Evidently Holding Hands.

"Is that young man in the parlor with Maude still?" asked her father, suddenly looking up from his paper.

"Very still," replied her mother.—Chicago News.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Osteo-Sarcoma.

J. R. H., Tennessee: Your mare, judging from your letter, has a disease of the bones of the face called osteo-sarcoma. In cases of this kind, the bones swell from the eye toward the nose, and sometimes the disease is accompanied by swelling of the limbs and the joints below stiffen. There is no certain cure, although there may be a cure in some cases by the following treatment: Rub the swollen parts once a day with mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; iodine ointment, 2 ozs. Give internally at the same time this, night and morning: Calomel ½ oz; iodide of potassa, 1½ ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs. Make into 20 powders. You should examine the grinders of the mare carefully before using the above, as they may be defective and cause the trouble. While using the remedy given, the mare must be kept in a dry place, free from draughts of air. Regarding wolf teeth they are natural to all horses and make their appearance between the first and fifth year. They are natural teeth found in all colts. They exert no influence over the eyes. As a rule, they do not remain in the jaw long after being cut.

Sow Will Not Breed.

D. & K., West Virginia: There are several causes that bring about sterility in a sow, one of the leading causes being on account of the animal being too fat, and the tubes connected with the organs of generation are blocked. Mackintosh, in his work, "Diseases of Swine," says that disordered ovaries, obstructions to the fallopian tubes, a morbid condition of the uterus, hardening the neck of the uterus are causes. It is difficult to find the causes, and if found, it would be impossible to remove it. The trouble with yoursow may be overcome by giving her 2 ozs. of Epsom salts dissolved in half a pint of cold water. Follow this by giving her 10 grains of iodide of potassium in her food for two weeks. After this let her go to a young, vigorous boar. A sow that is poor will at times fail to conceive, as well as one that is too fat. A sow that is kept for breeding purposes should be kept in good condition, but not overfed.

Calf Has Indigestion.

J. J. G., West Virginia: Your calf has indigestion, with resultant colic. Give it 3 ozs. castor oil, in which 20 drops of laudanum is stirred. Follow this with a teaspoonful of lime water two or three times a day for a few days. If the colicky pains occur after giving the above, give 1 drachm essence of ginger, and 2 drachms of laudanum, in gruel, repeating the dose every half hour until the pain ceases. The sight of the calf will likely return. Be careful to give the calf its feed at regular times, and avoid artificial mixtures.

Blood Spavin and Thoroughpin.

J. K. P. C., Indiana:—Had either the stud or the mare blood spavin or thoroughpin? Spavin may be transmitted from parent to colt. You had better begin treatment of the part affected with strong vinegar 1 pint and water 1 pint. Rub this in freely twice a day with the palm of the hand, and afterward put a broad bandage around the hock. After a week's time rub this in: Iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment 8 ozs.; bandaging the hock after each application. If the spavin has not been reduced perceptibly after using the iodine and soap liniment, rub a little of this over the spavin and hock: Biniodide of murcury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Two applications of this will be sufficient, once a day. Then wash off with warm water and soap; dry well, and heal with unsalted lard. After the part is healed rub it every day with the palm of the hand. If when applying the iodine and soap liniment the part shows abrasion or soreness, stop for two or three days, and then resume the application. The colt must be kept as quiet as possible for a month.

Bull Has Lump Under Jaw.

I. S. F., Oregon:—Your bull has lumpy jaw. Scarify the lump and inject tincture of iodine. The cuts may be an inch deep. Also, give the bull, once a day for 15 or 20 days, 1 drachm iodide of potassium in a pint of water.

Seems To Have Rheumatism.

O. F. B., Florida:—The moving about of the lameness in your horse indicates rheumatism. Give the horse 16 ozs. raw linseed oil in which is stirred 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre. After this operates give this: Pine tar, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1 oz. Divide into 8 balls, and give one every morning. Feed no corn. Examine the frogs carefully to learn if any of them is diseased. The animal should be kept as quiet as possible for two weeks, and in a place free from direct draughts of air.

Has Indigestion.

J. M. C. Pennsylvania: Your eight-year-old mare is suffering from indigestion. The quidding or ejection of her feed from her mouth indicates that her teeth are uneven and that she can not grind her feed, or that she has some foreign substance between her teeth, between the jaw and the skin of the mouth or decayed teeth. If the teeth are uneven, they must be filed down. Not being able to properly masticate her feed, has caused indigestion. Give her a dose of 1 pint raw linseed oil, and when it operates, give this: Baking soda, powdered ginger, and powdered gentian, equal parts. Give in heaping tablespoonful doses twice a day before feeding. Make up sufficient to last five days. Dissolve each powder in half a pint of water and give as a drench. About twice a week for two weeks give a bran mash.

Swelling on Leg.

C. S., Indiana: If the swelling on your horse's leg is, as you say, a wind puff, clap the hair from over it, and rub in a little of this once a day: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well. Before each application, wash off with warm water and soap and dry thoroughly. If the puff is not a large one, treatment is not necessary. Wind puffs frequently appear again under any treatment. The editor understands that the swelling is not on the inside or outside of the hock.

Received.

From United States department of agriculture: Agricultural Imports and Exports, 1895-1899.——Economic Grasses. By F. Lamson Scribner, agrostologist.——Some Insects Injurious to Garden Crops. A series of articles dealing with insects of this class. Prepared under the direction of the entomologist, by F. H. Chittenden, assistant entomologist.——Farmers' Institutes: History and status in the United States and Canada. By L. H. Bailey, M. S., professor of horticulture, Cornell university.——Sources of Agricultural Imports of the United States, 1894-1898. By Frank H. Hitchcock, chief section of foreign markets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Egg Rations.

Clover hay is a first-class egg food. It should be chopped fine, scalded with boiling water and allowed to stand over night in a covered vessel. Next morning mix with bran, season with salt and feed warm.

Furnish green food by feeding cabbage, turnips, beets, potatoes, etc. Feed meat scraps two or three times a week. Give a variety of grain, wheat, oats, barley, buckwheat and as the nights grow cold, feed nice, sound corn three times a week for their supper. This will help keep up animal heat during the long cold nights; it is much better if given well warmed. Beans and peas fed twice a week are good for laying hens. Linseed meal is also beneficial if fed sparingly; when given too freely it is apt to cause looseness of the bowels, and has a tendency to produce molting. Plenty of sweet milk is valuable, also clabber and buttermilk, though I find too much buttermilk will often cause bowel trouble.

Meat, fresh or dried, is a very good food. If a supply of poultry food is bought by the quantity in the fall, it will greatly lessen the feed bill. On almost every farm there are small knotty apples, potatoes, beets, loose heads of cabbage allowed to go to waste, which if gathered and stored will help furnish the needed variety and also materially lessen the expense. Do not keep food constantly before the bowls, if you do not wish them to become disgusted and lose their appetite. Give tincture of iron occasionally in their drinking water, and mix with their soft food three times a week condition powders. Tonics and condition powders are all right in their place, but do not expect them alone to make eggs without giving the proper food, as seems to be the idea of some. Keep the hens at work. This is very important—you can not give a laying hen too much exercise. An idle hen soon grows too fat to lay. Encourage them to scratch and work for their food, by throwing the grain among a litter of leaves and straw. Give their corn on the cob and throw them millet heads in which the seed has ripened and oats in the sheaf. Suspend cabbage heads with the head downward, so that they can barely reach them.—Cor. American Agriculturist.

The Hog Louse.

Concerning the troublesome louse that infests swine, Bulletin 100 of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., says: The hog louse is the only insect which causes much trouble in raising hogs, and when it once becomes established in a drove, it is not easily exterminated. Fortunately the lice are so large that they can be seen easily, and their presence may therefore be known before they become abundant. They are likely to appear at any season of the year, and they thrive on hogs of any age or condition. They are found in and behind the ears, back of the shoulders, and in the creases on the lower part of the ham more frequently than elsewhere. If those places are free from them, there is little danger that they exist on other parts of the animal.

Coal oil is sure death to every louse it touches, but it does not always kill the eggs, and must be used with caution to prevent blistering the skin of the hog. When a large drove is to be treated, the work can be done very quickly by using a spray pump having an attachment for mixing the oil and water, and the pump should be so that it will use about five parts of water to one part of oil. When such a mixture is thrown over the hogs in a fine spray, only a little of the oil is used to cover the whole animal, and if the spraying is done in the evening, nearly all of the oil will have evaporated by morning, and there will be no blistering of the skin when the hogs are exposed to the hot sun on the following day.

So little oil is used in the spraying that few of the eggs will be killed, and the work should be repeated at the end of a week, and again at the end of the second week. If the work is thoroughly done, three sprayings will be sufficient. If a spray pump is not available, the hogs should be rubbed with a mixture containing two parts of lard oil to one of coal-tar, repeating twice at intervals of a week. The sleeping places should be thoroughly cleaned, the bedding burned, and the inside of the buildings thoroughly wet with coal oil.

Even with the most thorough treatment it requires time and patience to clean a drove which has become badly infested, but it must be done if the hogs are to be kept in a thriving condition. It is not difficult to destroy the larger part of the lice, but that is not sufficient, for where there are even a few eggs left in the ears or under the jowls of a single animal, the pest will soon become as bad as ever.

Lice never infest clean hogs when they are not brought from an infested drove, and the hog raiser who has a clean herd cannot be too careful to keep it so. No stray hog should be allowed on the premises, and any which are purchased should be examined very carefully before they are allowed to run with the others. The oil mixture should always be kept where it can be used immediately if any indications of lice are seen. It is much easier to kill a few lice on a few animals than to clean a thoroughly infested herd.—Colman's Rural World.

TO READ A PAPER WHILE EATING

A device has been invented for holding a newspaper in position for reading while at meals. A spring clip is attached to the dinner plate. From this rises an upright wire, whose upper portion is fitted into a

forklike groove to grasp the paper. The paper is folded into the desired form and inserted in the support, where it can be read with ease.

Tura Will Come.

The homely worm had been transformed into an ethereal creature known as the butterfly.

"How you have changed!" remarked the red spider.

"What brought about that beautiful transformation?" inquired the white gnat.

"What caused you to turn?" asked the grasshopper.

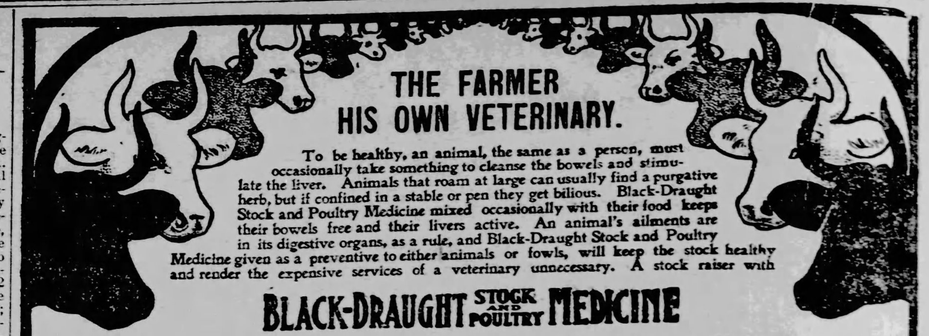
Then the butterfly spoke for the first time:

"Even the worm will turn."

Thus we find that passe sayings are current in the field.—Chicago News.

BINDER TWINE AT LOW PRICES.

If you want a special inside price on binder twine, either Sisal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to Sears, Roebuck & Co. (Binder Twine Department) Chicago, stating about how much twine you will require and how soon you will want it, and they will save you money by quoting you a price that will either secure your order or compel the party who supplies you to sell to you at a lower price than he otherwise would.



THE FARMER HIS OWN VETERINARY.

To be healthy, an animal, the same as a person, must occasionally take something to cleanse the bowels and stimulate the liver. Animals that roam at large can usually find a purgative herb, but if confined in a stable or pen they get bilious. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine mixed occasionally with their food keeps their bowels free and their livers active. An animal's ailments are in its digestive organs, as a rule, and Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine given as a preventive to either animals or fowls, will keep the stock healthy and render the expensive services of a veterinary unnecessary. A stock raiser with

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK AND POULTRY MEDICINE

can be his own veterinary with better results and much saving of money. The medicine is not a stock food nor a condition powder but a medicine that never fails as a preventive and seldom falls short of a cure.

Lynchburg, Va., April 21, 1899.
I have used Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine as a cure and preventive for some time and find it "A. No. 1."
JAMES BARNARD.

Austin, Texas, Sept. 8, 1899.
I am now using, and have been for some time, Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and regard it as the best preparation of the kind and we can cheerfully recommend it to the public.
S. P. BROWN.

Half-pound cans are sold by your dealer for 25 cents. If you cannot secure the medicine in this way send 25 cents to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For advice in cases requiring special directions and an illustrated book on the treatment of stock and poultry diseases, address the manufacturers.

If you have not ordered Parts 1 and 2 please do so at once, as our supply of back numbers is limited.

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BRILLIANTS.

Two of a thousand things are disallowed,
A lying rich man, and a poor man proud.
—Herrick.

'T is better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perched up in a glistering grief,
And wear a golden sorrow.
—Shakespeare.

The least flower with a brimming cup may stand
And share its dewdrop with another near.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Who shuts his hand hath lost his gold;
Who opens it hath it twice told.
—George Herbert.

A weary lot is thine, fair maid
A weary lot is thine!
To pull the thorn thy brow to braid
And press the rue for wine.
—Sir Walter Scott.

Without our hopes, without our fears,
Without the home that plighted love endears,
Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh! what were man? A world without a sun.
—Campbell.

Fair laughs the morn and soft the zephyr blows,
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes.
Youth on the prow and Pleasure at the helm;
Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
That hushed in grim repose expects the evening prey.
—Gray.

'T is better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a steady heart
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, minute threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.
—Anon.

Thou art my own, my darling and my wife;
And when we pass into another life,
Still thou art mine. All this which now we see
Is but the childhood of eternity.
And thou and I, through trials and through tears,
The joys and sorrows of our earthly years,
Are growing up into a single soul,
God's workmanship; a clear completed whole
Made out of twain. Our love is but begun;
Forever and forever, we are one.
—Arthur Munby.

A NEW FAD—TASSEL-END BELT

The tassel-end bodice back belt of the illustration is still fashionable. A stock to match completes the set. The buckle is of sterling silver, and, being adjustable, can be regulated to fit any

waist easily and quickly. The belt itself is made of double-faced satin ribbon in black, white and all colors.

True Friends.

First Dear Girl—Say, Maude? Second Dear Girl—Well, dear? First Dear Girl—Is my complexion on straight?—Chicago News.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Redemption of David Corson is a novel which few will begin without reading to the end, and to each it will carry a different message, though in its entirety the spiritual inspiration must be the issue. Its atmosphere is strong and invigorating, for while it tells the story of the falling into sin and the rising to repentance of a man whose rapid deterioration from a saintly young mystic to a vicious moral degenerate, is not a pleasant picture, yet the gradual evolving of the tortured soul out of the darkness into the light, herein described, will give many a struggling human being hope and courage for a possible future.

The Redemption of David Corson has already even in these early days of its appearance attracted wide attention, which assures a successful future. It comes from the press of the enterprising publishers, The Bowen-Merrill Company of Indianapolis.

Blanche Willis Howard's latest novel, The Garden of Eden, though a story with bright talk in it is, at the same time, rather of a pessimistic and sombre tale of love. No one falls in love with the right person, the people who are already married seem to be unhappy, and the heroine possesses the unfortunate propensity of bestowing her affections in turn upon two different men, each one a doctor and each one encumbered with a wife and family.

The book is well written, of course, though at times a little indefinite. Various characters come and go in a hazy sort of way unexplained and unheralded, though among them they furnish a good deal of pathos and a good deal of comedy.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Dorothy Marlow is the name of A. W. Marchmont's latest novel of sensationalism and dark and evil deeds. Dorothy herself is a bright little woman who, by changing her name and going among strangers, attempts to escape the past of a criminal father, brother and sister, though the latter does not turn out to be as black as she is painted.

The plot is never allowed to drag for lack of exciting incidents, and lovers of the sensational will find much to interest them in the history of Dorothy Marlow. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., New York.

The sixth number of The Haworth edition of the works of the Sisters Bronte is Wildfell Hall, written by Anne Bronte, or Acton Bell, as she was first known.

Her novel was a great success fifty years ago, and in spite of the fact that its first appearance was greeted with a storm of abuse and misconstruction passed into a second edition and attained more immediate popularity than anything else written by the sisters before 1848, except Jane Eyre.

The volume contains many fine illustrations serving as an excellent setting to the story which, though not new, is once more open to the consideration of thousands of readers who, perhaps, did not know or had forgotten that there was an Anne Bronte or that she ever wrote such a book.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

"And one noon I was on the front poach of the big hotel they have opened at the Mammoth Springs for tourists, and the hotel kid, bein' on the watch-out, he sees the dust comin' up the hill, and he yells out 'Stage!'

The above is a portion of an observation made by one of Owen Wister's quaint characters in Hank's Woman, a story which is included in Mr. Wister's new collection of short tales put forth under the name, The Jimmyjohn Boss.

There are eight narratives in the group, which all treat of Western life and introduce some interesting individuals and equally interesting episodes. The title story occupies the opening pages of the book and relates some events occurring among the rough cowboys on an isolated cattle ranch in Oregon, where the "Jimmyjohn Boss," a youth of nineteen and one of the remarkable products of the west, is placed in charge as superintendent and required to keep in control the ten turbulent men under his supervision.

The volume is finely illustrated by Frederic Remington and published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

Six stories dealing with incidents in the Boer and Zulu wars are entitled For the Queen in South Africa, written by Caryl Davis Haskins and published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Several of the tales are accounts of the part young English college men have taken in the Boer war and in the opening narrative The Full-Back Tells the Story, relating how the captain of a football team is ordered to Africa and what befell him in his first and only engagement against the opposing forces.

Mr. Haskins' work shows evidence of much study of Kipling, but his plots are original and the stories written in a spirited manner.

A timely work in view of the approaching Presidential campaign is the volume entitled Our Presidents and How We Make Them, written by A. K. McClure, LL. D., the veteran editor of the Philadelphia Times.

The opening paragraph of the introduction, from the pen of Charles Emory Smith, states that "The crux of American politics is the quadrennial election of President. In the ebb and flow of our political activity the flood-tide comes in the Presidential contests. There are often tumultuous struggles and decisive events in the intervals, but their political effect and all the issues and movements of parties crystalize in the recurring conflict for the possession of the chief executive power."

In short, the volume shows the inside workings of the choice of all the Presidents of the United States, the story from 1848 revealing from personal knowledge and experience the influences which bear upon the selection of their candidates by political parties. The work closes with a summary of popular votes for Presidents, and with a report of the only two seriously contested elections in the history of our national election contests, which were between Jefferson and Burr in 1800-1, and Hayes and Tilden in 1876-7.

The portraits of all of our Presidents form fitting illustrations for the text, and the volume is a valuable contribution to the historical knowledge of American politics, prepared with an earnest desire for absolute accuracy, and written in a style which should make the book one of interest for both statesman and private citizen.

Published by Harper & Bros., New York.

Students of social experiments will give a glad welcome to a book which comes under the title of A Country Without Strikes. Its author is Henry Demarest Lloyd, whose standing as a writer and thinker will always give him readers, and he has detailed here the story of a visit to the compulsory arbitration court of New Zealand.

A most readable introduction has for its writer Hon. William Pember Reeves, the former minister of labor in New Zealand, and the author of the compulsory arbitration law. He is held in the highest esteem as a lawyer, journalist, poet and politician, but his greatest work, that for which he will be longest remembered is this measure, which has brought so large a degree of peace to his country.

Doubleday, Page & Co. are the publishers of the volume.

A translation of the Historical Memoirs of the Emperor Alexander I and the Court of Russia, by Madame La Comtesse de Choiseul-Gouffier, has been made by Mary Berenise Patterson, and is now published by A. C. McClurg and Company, of Chicago. The volume was originally written and brought out in Paris three years after the tragic death of Alexander, and was at once recognized as an authority on the life of the Czar, and as a source of valuable information on the conditions and customs prevailing in Russia at the time of Napoleon's invasion. The edition was soon exhausted, and a new one did not appear until 1862. The present translation, the first which has been made, is directly from the early edition, and includes some matter omitted in the one following. The omission covered the first three chapters and contained the account of the death of Paul I, who is, in them, declared to have been assassinated.

All who desire to look upon the bright side of present conditions in the United States, should read a book by Ray Stannard Baker, which the Doubleday and McClure company recently brought out under the title of Our New Prosperity. Mr. Baker has gathered together a good many facts and figures to show what he believes to be some of our national tendencies, assigning the advancement of the nation in material matters to a necessary readjustment of our home and foreign relations.

Mr. Baker closes his optimistic book with a caution about self-complacency. He refers to what needs a strong insistence upon in order to make the nation remember—to the rocks in the nation's pathway upon which it may go to destruction unless its ship of state is carefully navigated. A little more attention to "this other side" would have made the book of more real and permanent value. As it is, it will form a very good campaign volume.

A volume bearing the title Browning Study Programmes is published by the Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., of New York. It was prepared by the brilliant editors of the magazine Poet Lore, Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke, and they have done their work well.

Examination of the interesting pages bears out the assertion of the publishers that the chapters are "perfect mines of information, teeming with suggestions, with helpful questions and hints."

The volume can not fail to be exceedingly helpful to all students of Browning, whether they are beginners or advanced in their work. It is published, as a single volume, and also uniform with what is known as the Camberwell edition of Browning's works, in two.

A Primer of Parliamentary Law has been arranged by Joseph Thomas Robert, the principal of the Robert Correspondence School of Parliamentary Law of Chicago. Through his long experience in teaching classes Mr. Robert has been enabled to develop a progressive and very simple method contained in 24 easy lessons. These are full of detail and illustration, giving reasons for every step to be taken in practice. Carefully studied and the student will find little difficulty in understanding the most difficult situations in presiding over meetings of all kinds.

The little book is published by the Doubleday and McClure Company.

The Jury Trial of 1900 is the title of a volume prepared by Joseph R. McLaughlin to present the issues of the coming campaign from a Republican point of view. The trial purports to be held in the Court of Public Opinion with Judge Samuel Leverhead upon the bench, the two principal contestants being Bryan and McKinley.

There is nothing new in the arguments presented, all of them having been gone over in the partisan newspapers of the day many times, but the book will serve well for a Republican campaign document, as it has been prepared with care and is written in a lively manner. It is published by Laird and Lee, Chicago.

Received.

From Doubleday & McClure Co., New York:

Primer of Parliamentary Law. By Joseph T. Robert. 75 cents;

The Sea-Farers. By Mary Gray Morrison. $1.50; and

A Country Without Strikes. By Henry Demarest Lloyd. $1.00.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York:

The Bath Comedy. By Agnes and Egerton Castle. $1.50; and

Towards Pretoria. By Julian Ralph. $1.50.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The Booming of Acre Hill. By John Kendrick Bangs. $1.25;

The Conquest of Arid America. By William E. Smythe. $1.50;

Hiwa, a Tale of Ancient Hawaii. By E. P. Dole. $1.00; and

A Cumberland Vandetta. By John Fox, jr. $1.25.

From Independent Publishing Co., Philadelphia:

The Transgression. By Francis B. Adams. $1.50.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia:

Life's Trivial Round. By Rosa Nouchette Carey. $1.25.

From W. B. Conkey Company, Chicago:

The Coming Battle. By M. W. Walbert.

Weary Women

Rest and help for weary women are found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It makes women strong and healthy to bear their burdens, and overcomes those ills to which women are subject because they are women.

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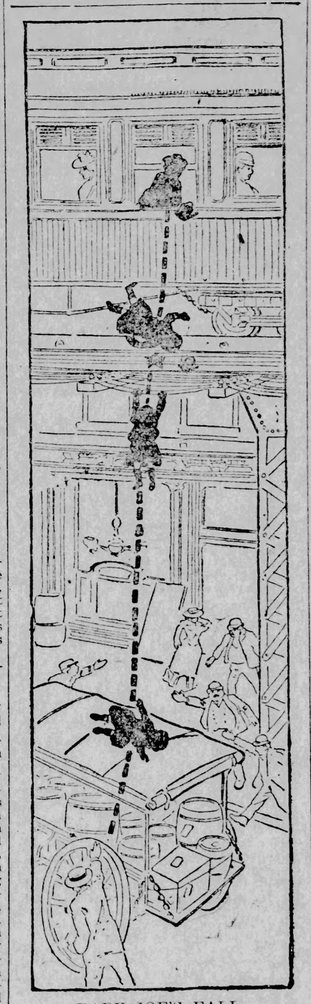
If you are puzzled write for Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will charge you nothing and she has restored a million women to health.

MARVELOUS FALL OF A LITTLE TOT

A 3-year-old named Joe McGrath made a sensational bid for the title of "champion baby aerial artist of the world" in New York the other day.

Little Joey, accompanied by his aunt Mary and a watering pot, was on his way to the cemetery to sprinkle the flowers on his father's grave. Aunt Mary carried Joe up the stairway to a Third avenue elevated railway station and in a few minutes they were aboard a train. Joe stood up on the seat and gazed at



BABY JOE'S FALL.

the sights of the Bowery, while auntie smoothed out the wrinkles in her dress and looked around the car. The joggle of the train loosened the nozzle of the watering can and it fell to the floor. The aunt began searching for it under the seat. Just then the train shot around a curve with a jerk that popped the baby out of the window as quickly as if he had been a ball of yarn.

As the youngster flew out into the air and down toward the stone street ten yards below he made frantic, grabbing motions. His two little fat hands closed on a telegraph wire and he hung suspended in midair. The people in the streets looked up and then they went half crazy. But the baby never said a word—never uttered a complaint. He was made of sterner stuff and, anyway, the people in the streets were saying plenty. They yelled and shouted, but that didn't loosen the baby's hold. They screamed to him to hold on and everybody shouted to everybody else to "catch the baby." The engineer of an elevated train running in the opposite direction from the one which tossed off the boy saw Joe's peril and let go several toots and screeches from his engine that made matters worse, but still the baby held on.

The driver of an express wagon which had a high leather top caught sight of the child a block or two away and whipped up his horses, honing to get the wagon under the boy and catch him on the top. When the wagon was in the right spot Joe let loose. He hit the top squarely and bounded into the arms of a couple of men. There was a boisterous applause from the crowd. Joe only responded by saying that he wanted his Aunt Mary. In a few minutes the half-crazed relative appeared, but Joe upbraided her by saying, "Aunt Mary, why didn't you come with me."

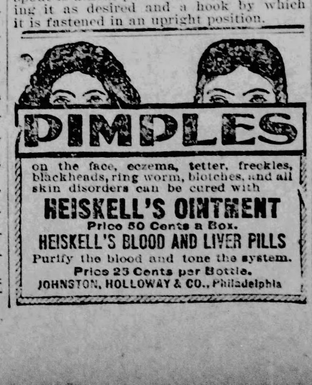
This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

BIG IMPROVEMENT IN TEA KETTLES

A drop spout tea kettle has been invented. By its use it is possible to draw any quantity of water from the boiling kettle without disturbing it, simply by turning the spout down to a point below the level of the water in the kettle. The

spout is fed at the bottom by two asbestos packed tubes, which makes the joint perfectly tight. At the upper end of the spout is a heat proof knob for manipulating it as desired and a hook by which it is fastened in an upright position.



on the face, eczema, tetter, freckles, blackheads, ring worm, blotches, and all skin disorders can be cured with

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A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 247 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana, stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

FUN IN A NUTSHELL.

Do you want to astonish your scientific friends? Here is a way in which you can do so. You have discovered a remarkable electric property in an English walnut, so you tell them. Rub it with a flannel cloth, and holding it between your thumb and fingers, it will cling to the forefinger so that some little force is required to pull it away. The fact is that electricity has nothing to do

THE ELECTRIC NUT.

with the trick. After rubbing the nut to generate the supposed electric force, you really press upon the nut in such a way, with the thumb and fingers, that it opens a little at the top, and catching the skin of the forefinger, clings to it. The elasticity of the nut is the actual force which is employed in the trick, but it will astonish your friends who do not understand it, for they may rub the nut ever so hard with the flannel, and it will not cling to their fingers. Here is fun in a nutshell. It is best to try the trick privately first, and if you find that the nut does not open easily enough, or that your thumb is not strong enough, press it with the whole hand on the table to open it, but do not press too hard, or you will open it too far, and it will not close again.

IS AN ODD FREAK OF NATURE

This queer-shaped oak tree grows on a

farm near Newcastle, Pa.

HE MADE 'EM SHET UP

The people of Moosehead say the most troublesome crowds are the drivers when they come up the railroads to the lake in the spring. All the bile in them seems seething. They know they are bidding goodbye to comfort for a while and the stimulants seem only to add a raw edge to their general bitter tone of mind.

Out of respect for the conductor they usually postpone the inevitable roughand-tumble until they disembark from the train at West Cove. Then the thumb-chewing promptly commences.

On the contrary the men who are now coming out of the woods and are filling the beds and streets of Greenville, are in a mellow and jovial mood and the artificial and liquid elation only adds to the general hilarity.

One night 500 men were about the village, and liquor was more or less plenty, coming from some secret but unquenchable source. But there wasn't even a brawl to disturb the perfect bliss of the evening.

Yes, there was a disturbance, and it was of so picturesque a nature that I'll describe it.

A wee little girl came into the big "men's room" of a boarding house—a forlorn mite in that seethe of tobacco smoke. She stood munching lozenges that she took from a carefully guarded roll of red paper. She stood for a few moments at the elbow of a rough-haired young man who was playing cards and swearing intermittently with great vigor.

When he turned to eject a stream of tobacco juice over the child's head, he es deg the roll of lozenges.

"Hello, little gal," said he. "Give."

The little one held the candy behind her back.

"You want to get over stinginess while you're young, little gal," said the youth, and, seizing the child by the arm, he wrested the lozenges and gulped at the mouthful the little treasure that she was hoarding. With a child's grief she watched the grinning fellow munch down the candy and she burst into a wail.

Without a word a long-bearded man leaped off the deacon-seat and grabbed the evil youth by the collar. When the fellow went down upon the floor the card table crashed over and the money was scattered to every corner of the room. The long-bearded man used his human mop to clean up a considerable area of filth and then wound up the chastisement by whacking his victim's head on the floor and kicking him violently.

"Ain't no need of killin' a man, is there, for plaguein' a young 'un a little?" asked one of the card players crisply.

The long-bearded man removed his pipe from his mouth and said with a firmness that left no room for argument.

"A dirty skunk who will rob a little girl, even in fun, ought to be broken in two. A little girl's heart should not be made to sorrow this early even over little things. The poor creatures have enough trouble before 'em. I let the polecat off easy. If any one says I didn't, I'll lick the crowd. Now shet up."

And they were forthwith "shet."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The Sunday School.

Death of John the Baptist.

Mark 6:14-29.

Read Dan. 5. Compare Matt. 14: 1-12. Memory verses 21-24.

Golden Text.—Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the spirit.—Eph. 5:18.

14. And King Herod heard of him; (for his name was spread abroad); and he said, That John the Baptist was risen from the dead, and therefore mighty works do show forth themselves in him.

15. Others said, That it is Elias. And others said, That it is a prophet, or as one of the prophets.

16. But when Herod heard thereof, he said, It is John, whom I beheaded; he is risen from the dead.

17 For Herod himself had sent forth and laid hold upon John, and bound him in prison for Herodias' sake, his brother Philip's wife; for he had married her.

18. For John had said unto Herod, It is not lawful for thee to have thy brother's wife.

19 Therefore Herodias had a quarrel against him, and would have killed him; but she could not.

20. For Herod feared John, knowing that he was a just man and a holy and observed him; and when he heard him, he did many things and heard him gladly.

21. And when a convenient day was come, that Herod on his birthday made a supper to his lords, high captains, and chief estates of Galilee;

22. And when the daughter of the said Herodias came in, and danced, and pleased Herod and them that sat with him, the king said unto the damsel, Ask of me whatsoever thou wilt, and I will give it thee.

23. And he swore unto her, Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me, I will give it thee, unto the half of my kingdom.

24. And she went forth, and said unto her mother, What shall I ask? And she said, The head of John the Baptist.

25. And she came in straightway with haste unto the king, and asked, saying, I will that thou give me by and by in a charger the head of John the Baptist.

26. And the king was exceeding sorry; yet for his oath's sake, and for their sakes which sat with him, he would not reject her.

27. And immediately the king sent an executioner, and commanded his head to be brought; and he went and beheaded him in the prison.

28. And brought his head in a charger, and gave it to the damsel; and the damsel gave it to her mother.

29. And when his disciples heard of it, they came and took up his corpse, and laid it in a tomb.

The Lesson in Everyday Life.

John, whom I beheaded, he is risen (v. 16). There is a horribly unmanageable element in a bad deed. At the very instant when you think you have it under the most complete control, out it bursts upon you. Tigers and lions can never be completely tamed until they are dead, but a bad deed is a domesticated animal beside them. It springs up and bites you at any instant, and it never dies. You can extinguish a fire, you can destroy a seed, you can annihilate the germs of a contagious disease, but you can never kill a bad deed. It drops into the ground somewhere, and perhaps after long years, when you have forgotten all about it, out of the ground it springs to confront you with your crime. That is what made you tremble when you stole that toy pistol, and hid it away so carefully. Every time any one went near the bureau drawer, you shivered as if with an ague. Even when you threw it down the well you trembled every time any one drew a bucket of water. Be afraid of a bad deed. Don't be afraid of anything else, but be afraid of that.

It is not lawful for thee to have thy brother's wife (v. 18.) What a magnificent thing to do!—to stand before the face of an old tyrant with an army at his back, look him squarely in the eye, and say, "It is wicked; it is not lawful. I defy you and your whole army, this deed you contemplate is accursed." No wild joy on earth could compare with the sublime excitement of doing a deed like that, if a man could only "work himself up" to it. How the heart would bound! How the pulses would throb! How the blood would surge through the veins, carrying a flood of tumultuous pleasure! That was the way Nathan defied David; John Knox, Mary; Martin Luther the Pope. Wouldn't you like to have a chance come to you to do it? Well, you don't need to wait until you are a man. Begin trying yourself, to see if you have the "sand" now while you are a boy. Try it on the playground, in the corner grocery, down at the old swimming hole. There are tyrants and wrong doers in all those places. Every spot on earth is an arena for any man who wants to be a hero.

He was much perplexed (v. 20). There is a fearful fascination about both evil and good. We are drawn towards both, as men are drawn to the edges of precipices and the tops of mountains. We are pulled both ways like iron filings between powerful magnets. "They turn our heads." We are "perplexed." Herod halted and halted between John and his boon companions. When Herodias sang he thought there was nothing else in the world worth his while. But when John transfixed him with his deep set eye, and thrilled him with the very eloquence of heaven, it seemed to him as if he could throw away his scepter and his crown without a struggle to adopt the beautiful life that he described. And when neither of them were with him, when he was all alone, when silence brooded around him, then he did not know what to do, for he was tormented with a desire for both. But he had to choose at last, and so do we all. We may put it off and put it off, but finally we shall be compelled to decide. You can not always halt between the two sets of companions who are trying to claim you for their own. One of them will get you at last. You had better decide before it is decided for you by some terrible mistake you stumble into.

But for the sake of his oaths (v. 26). Every child ought to be thoroughly taught the true nature of an oath or promise. A world of suffering often grows up around their ignorance or misunderstanding. Yet sacred as is the obligation of a promise, let us pound it into their heads that a bad promise is better broken than kept. A bad promise is like an egg. When it is good we must handle it very tenderly and preserve it very carefully, but, when it is bad—! Be careful in the first place what promise you make. Do not give your word unadvisedly nor lightly; but when you have promised to do what is right for you to do, do it though the heavens fall. Make your word as good as your bond.—Charles Frederick Goss, D. D., in S. S. Times.

Victim of the Elements.

Seeing a young negro limping along, supported by a crutch, a traveler at a railroad station said to the aged hotel porter:

"That fellow seems to be in a bad way. Rheumatism, I suppose?"

"No, suh," was the reply, "hit wuz lightnin', suh—he wuz struck by lightnin', on his lef' leg wuz unlisted fum de knee down!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Coming Events, Etc.

Mrs. Witts (to sick husband)—The doctor has arrived.

Mr. Witts—Then you had better telephone for the undertaker.

Mrs. Witts—Why, John, what do you mean?

Mr. Witts—Well, you know coming events cast their shadows before.—Chicago News.

Too Late.

Percy—I feel so deuced sorry for poor Jack.

Ethel—Why, what is the trouble? He has only been married a month.

Percy—Yes; and his rich uncle has just died and left him a million, when it's too late to do him any good.—Puck.

Ice Color.

Ice is the latest color. It is a rather deep shade of cream, with a green tint in it.

Big Drop in Sewing Machines.

For $12.75 you can now buy the same make of high grade, improved 20-year guaranteed, beautiful oak cased sewing machine that your dealer asks $40.00 and $50.00 for, and a far better machine than he could for, and a far better machine than those now being so widely advertised at $18.00 to $25.00; shipped on three months' free trial to anyone, any place in the United States; no money to be paid until after received. For full particulars, special machine catalogue and special price offering, cut this notice out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

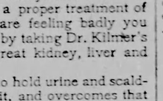
The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

HE TIED HIS OWN NUPTIAL KNOT

Ira Carle of Kingston, Pa., is an old-time justice of the peace who takes a somewhat liberal view of his own magisterial powers. He is somewhat advanced in years and some seven years ago, when three score and fourteen, and a widower, felt the need of some tender spirit to share his troubles and add to the enjoyments of his existence. Casting about him, his eyes fell upon a comely widow of 65, whom he wooed with all the ardor of a swain of one-fourth his years. He was not long in winning her consent to a marriage, but, being of an economical turn, he hesitated about paying the fee that would be exacted by a clergyman or a brother magistrate. He consulted his law library, consisting of

NOVEL MARRIAGE CEREMONY PERFORMED WITHOUT CLERGYMAN OR BRIDESMAID.

a copy of revised statutes of the Keystone state, and could not find therein any interdiction of a lawfully qualified justice of the peace performing the wedding ceremony. His bride elect was equally oblivious of the proprieties and accordingly it was done.

Now comes Mrs. Carle into court and asks for a legal separation from the squire on the ground of cruel treatment. Called upon to testify, the aggrieved woman said the marriage ceremony was performed by Squire Carle himself, and that there were no witnesses present. She said the squire told her such a marriage was all right under the laws of Pennsylvania and that there was no other ceremony. Some old letters were shown to show that she had written to him as his wife even before the strange ceremony of 1893. One was written in 1892 by Mrs. Carle to the squire in which she signed herself his beloved wife. In describing the marriage ceremony the woman said he read from a Bible, and asked if she would be his wife, and she consented, believing the ceremony valid. Now the squire declares that the ceremony was a farce, but the court was of the opinion that it would be good law. He refused to pass definitely upon the matter, however, and the case will be taken to a higher court.—Chicago Chronicle.

FACE OF THE TYPICAL INDIAN

The face of Chief Wolf Robe, of the Cheyenne tribe, given above, is accepted by the experts as a typical Indian face, with the high cheek bones, receding fore-

head, flat head, massive Roman nose, hollow cheeks, firm-set mouth and square, determined chin.

—"Prevention is the best bridle." You can prevent sickness and cure that tired feeling and all blood humors by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Helping Him Out.

"And George gained your father's consent?"

"Oh, yes, there was never any question of that. George knew too much about papa's past."

"Why, could have told him?"

"I did."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

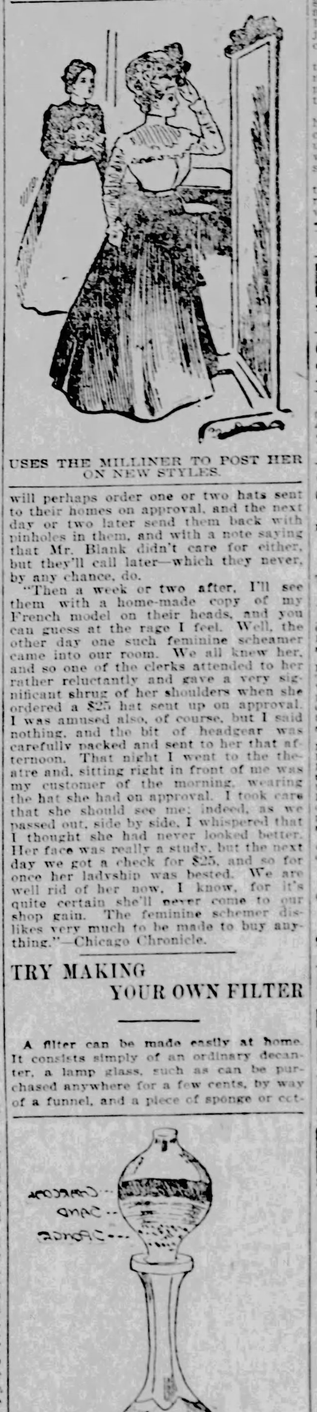
Hard Lines.

"I wish these here political campaigns wuz over," said the old lady. "The ol' mare's foundered, the red mule's gone lame, the dawgs is done fer, the ol' mare broke his left leg, the boys has been in seven fights, an' 'lection day is two weeks off yit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

THE USUAL SCHEME DID NOT WORK

"I would rather wait upon a dozen men than upon one woman," exclaimed a young lady clerk in a down town store the other day. "It is almost impossible to please a woman, especially if she wants to buy a hat. They find defects in a faultlessly made article that even the most expert milliner could not discover, and use all sorts of devices to beat us down in prices."

"The complaint is well taken," said a well-known milliner upon being informed of the clerk's remark, "and that is not the worst phase of the matter. There are women—and you would be surprised if I should mention their names—who come into my shop each season and try on all the hats I have in stock. After occupying a great deal of my time they



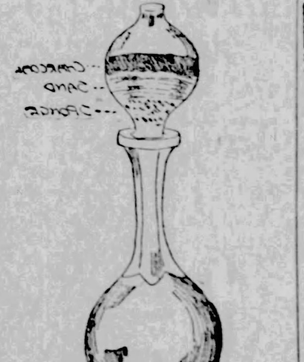
USES THE MILLINER TO POST HER ON NEW STYLES.

will perhaps order one or two hats sent to their homes on approval, and the next day or two later send them back with pinholes in them, and with a note saying that Mr. Blank didn't care for either, but they'll call later—which they never, by any chance, do.

"Then a week or two after, I'll see them with a home-made copy of my French model on their heads, and you can guess at the rage I feel. Well, the other day one such feminine schemer came into our room. We all knew her, and so one of the clerks attended to her rather reluctantly and gave a very significant shrug of her shoulders when she ordered a $25 hat sent up on approval. I was amused also, of course, but I said nothing, and the bit of headgear was carefully packed and sent to her that afternoon. That night I went to the theatre and, sitting right in front of me was my customer of the morning, wearing the hat she had on approval. I took care that she should see me; indeed, as we passed out, side by side, I whispered that I thought she had never looked better. Her face was really a study, but the next day we got a check for $25, and so for once her ladyship was bested. We are well rid of her now, I know, for it's quite certain she'll never come to our shop again. The feminine schemer dislikes very much to be made to buy anything."—Chicago Chronicle.

TRY MAKING YOUR OWN FILTER

A filter can be made easily at home. It consists simply of an ordinary decanter, a lamp glass, such as can be purchased anywhere for a few cents, by way of a funnel, and a piece of sponge or cot-



THE HOME MADE FILTER.

ton wool. Some people prefer cotton wool because it can be thrown away after a time and renewed at a nominal cost. If a sponge is chosen it ought to be taken out often, cleaned in hot salt water and afterwards rinsed in cold.

The sponge or cotton wool is placed for the distance of an inch in the lamp shade. This is then covered by a layer of fine white sand, which has been washed very clean, and placed in a fine lawn bag. The spout be packed through the top of the glass and spread out to fit across by the aid of a long pencil or skewer.

On top of the sand must be placed a layer of charcoal, which has been previously thoroughly washed by putting it in an earthen vessel and pouring boiling water upon it. This layer should be at least an inch deep and should be well pressed down upon the layer of sand. The filter is now ready for use.

Water is poured into the lamp shade and allowed to percolate slowly through to the decanter beneath. After a time the charcoal will get clogged and a little must be taken from the top and boiled for a few minutes, and then spread out before the fire. It will then be as good as new and can be thus cleansed indefinitely. From time to time, also, the whole apparatus will want cleansing, and the whole of the charcoal as well as the bag of sand, and the cotton wool or sponge will have to be taken out and thoroughly boiled or, better still, replaced with new material.

Provided the filter be thus kept thoroughly clean it will yield as good results as any of the patent filters on the market, costing many times the value of this simple apparatus.

WHEN NATURE

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember that a gentle, perfect laxative only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

A Sovereign Remedy.

Agent—I have a most valuable book to sell, madam; it tells one how to do anything.

Lady (sarcastically)—Does it tell one how to get rid of a pestering book agent?

Agent (promptly)—Yes, madam; buy something from him.—Collier's Weekly.

Pay of English Spies.

A secret service fund is voted yearly by the English parliament for the purpose of defeating conspiracies against the state. Last year $75,000 was paid to spies who were employed for this purpose. For a copy of a treaty between France and Russia known as the treaty of Tilsit Great Britain once paid $200,000.

Want your corns removed?

Send address on postal, and get a free trial box of A-CORN SALVE. Giant Chemical Co. Philadelphia

Cures Weak Men Free

Insures Love and Happiness.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1162 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may quickly cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show how men write him:

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely built me up and I feel just as vigorous as when a boy and you can not realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I need. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipe as directed, and after a few days' use can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelopes. The receipe is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

PATENTS.

Patents A. B. Partridge, 618 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice as to patent ability and inventors' rights free. Send for Blade.

AGENTS WANTED.

$75 Month and Expenses to experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. Peare Mfg. Co., Station D, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents for Dr. Tyler's Pepsin Stomach Powders, ladies preferred; spare time for all; much trade; big profits. Sample 10c postpaid. Add. H. F. Hastings, Sole Prop., Toledo, O., Sta. B.

MISCELLANEOUS

STARK TREES best by test—74 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN and PAY CASH MONTHLY. Stark Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

Chancery Division.

Mr. Justice Stirling.

Re Charles Shettle, deceased.

Crump v. Shettle.

To Charles Ellingham and Caroline Ellingham, if living, or to their Legal Personal Representatives if dead.

NOTICE is hereby given that under the Will of Charles Shettle late of the City of Coventry, in the County of Warwick, England, Ironholder, Deceased, who died on the 16th February, 1901, Charles Ellingham and Caroline Ellingham, the Children of the Testator named in the Will of Charles Shettle, late of William Ellingham, and who, in the year 1862, went to Bristol, Marsha Iaville, Wayne County, Ohio, U. S. A., if living on the 31st December, 1901, or their Legal Personal Representatives of the Estate of the said Charles Shettle.

The said Charles Ellingham and Caroline Ellingham, or their Legal Personal Representatives if they died after the 31st December, 1901, are hereby required to their Solicitors, on or before the 15th day of October, 1901, to come in and prove their claims before Mr. Justice Stirling, Royal Courts of Justice, Strand, London, particulars of their claims, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from any benefit under the said will.

And Wednesday, the 31st day of October, 1900, at 12 o'clock noon, is appointed for hearing and adjudication on the said Claims.

Dated this 23rd day of March, 1900.

THOS. A. ROMER, Manager.

CECIL F. TWIST, 3 Bedford row, London, England, Agent for WOODWARD & and CO., Coventry.

Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

MEDICAL.

Ladies Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

BED-WETTING CURED. Dr. F. K. Bell, Bloomington, Ill.

FREE TO LADIES A Magnetic Restorative that FAILS. Mrs. H. Howard, Milwaukee, Wis.

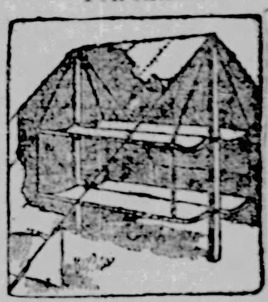
RUPTURE CURED without pain, danger, loss of time or detention from business. No ruse, no pay. ALEX SPRING, M.D., 704 N. WESTERN, MARION, IND.

CANCER IS CURABLE Pain. DR. BYRON BRIDGE CO., 124 W. 42d St., New York.

CURES SYPHILIS A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Syphilis, Mercury Poisoning, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eczema, Copper colored spots, Ulcerations, Falling Hair, etc. Address State Medical Institute, Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind. to-day for a free trial package.

BLOOD POISON HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair Falling? Write COOK REMEDY CO. 1727 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

FRAME AND BED FOR CAMPIGN TENT



COMBINED TENT FRAME AND BED.

Soldiers and camping parties who have occasion to sleep in tents will appreciate the com

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 171.000

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

With the date of this paper (May 31), and until further notice, we withdraw all special offers, and the regular price of $1 a year for the Weekly Blade will prevail. As compared with the price of other staple commodities, $1 a year is very little for a good weekly newspaper. With the recent advance of print paper and other material necessary to publication, a lower price is impossible.

However, for the summer months we do not invite yearly subscriptions (except at above price), as the demand for The Blade will be almost wholly on a campaign or three months basis. Therefore, we will say for the months of June and July the price for a single three months' subscription will be 25 cents. For small clubs, 15 cents per name.

Since there will be a great demand for The Blade as a campaign paper, we will make special confidential rates to those who desire to raise clubs for campaign circulation. All interested should drop us a postal card. For that matter we hope some one in every town will take an interest in placing a large club in their locality this summer. It is an easy matter to raise a club of one hundred or more three months names on the terms we have to offer, and $5 to $10 profit to the club raiser may be earned in a single day's work.

PARIS PORTFOLIOS.

Part No. 3 is now ready, and will be mailed as fast as ordered. We can yet supply Nos. 1 and 2 to any who desire to begin the series. The views are growing in interest, and orders are increasing.

NO UNCLAIMED ESTATES.

The state department at Washington has again issued a warning to the American people against the swindlers who for years have been gulling people regarding estates in England which are alleged to be seeking heirs whose forefathers emigrated to America, or large deposits in the Bank of England.

This has been a favorite form of swindling. There are, of course, an enormous number of people in the United States whose forbears came from Great Britain. Experiment has proved that it is easy to make people believe that the English branch of the family has died out, and that the alleged family possessions now revert to the descendants of the emigrant who came to this country a century or two ago.

Sometimes these mythical possessions are in the form of large landed estates; sometimes it is an estate in chancery; and often it is a fortune in pounds sterling, deposited in the vaults of the Bank of England. The gudgeon nibbles at the swindler's bait, and after paying out all his ready cash, finds that he can't prove his descent, or something else of the sort. The swindlers have any number of devices of this kind, which are accepted as valid by the victim, who is, of course, ignorant of the provisions of English law governing the descent of property.

Once in a while, one of the gulls thinks he will be exceedingly shrewd. So he sits down and writes a letter to the American ambassador at London, or to the secretary of state at Washington, making inquiries. It is a singular feature of this delusion that every one of these supposes that the United States government is going to take the case up, and secure his alleged inheritance. The government has nothing whatever to do with such matters. It is not any part of its business to recover inheritances abroad for American citizens, even if the case is genuine.

These constant applications have prompted the secretary of state to issue a warning to the people at large. He urges them not to remit money to any stranger in any such case. Investigations made by the American ambassador show that there are no great estates in England without heirs, nor are there any large deposits in the Bank of England awaiting claimants. Keep your money, and turn a deaf ear to the blandishments of the inheritance swindlers.

WHICH PARTY IS BOSSED?

Democratic county committees are busy these days in appointing delegates to the Ohio convention. The mass of Democrats are not in it. It is a close corporation affair, with John R. McLean as the principal stockholder.

Hamilton county will have more than double the delegates of any other county. Will they be selected by the Democratic voters of that great county? Not on your life! They will be selected by Lew Barnard, McLean's most trusted lieutenant.

Mr. Bernard has been given authority to select five men, who shall select all the delegates from Hamilton county. Why there should be five middle-men is not known. Lew will do the work, and the five figureheads will ratify his selection.

How is this for bossism? Did Mark Hanna ever do anything like it? Is this not proof that Ohio Democrats are bossed? And all over the state McLean's county committees are choosing delegates without the rank and file of the Democratic party having a word to say about it.

Which party in Ohio is being bossed?

What have our Democratic friends to say?

We are looking for some Democratic newspaper to charge that Mark Hanna is mixed up in the election of Methodist bishops.

The prospect for a good fruit crop in Ohio is excellent, the recent cold spell doing but little injury.

Silence is golden but Bryan is silver.

UNCLE SAM WON'T INTEVENE.

The three Boer delegates had an interview with Secretary of State Hay yesterday afternoon, and were told, as everybody anticipated, that the United States will not change its attitude of absolute neutrality in the South African war.

They were reminded that the President, in his message to Congress last December, stated that the government was maintaining strict neutrality in the war, in accordance with our well-known policy of avoiding entangling alliances as to affairs not of our direct concern.

The further fact was recalled to their attention that in March this government, as well as the European powers, received an official request from the two republics asking intervention with a view to the cessation of hostilities. All the European powers refused to take any steps whatever. The United States alone did so. The British government was informed of the earnest hope of this government that a way might be found to bring about peace, and our aid was offered, in a friendly way, to secure this result. The reply was that the British government can not accept the intervention of any power.

Secretary Hay concluded by informing the Boer commissioners that, while the President desires, in common with all the people of the United States, that the war may come to a speedy close, he feels that he has done his full duty in seizing the first opportunity, which came last March, to tender his good offices in the interests of peace, and that no course is now open but to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality. To deviate from this, the secretary concluded, "would be contrary to all our traditions and all our national interests, and would lead to consequences which neither the President nor the people of the United States could regard with favor."

It needed no explanation as to what these "consequences" would be. Friendly intervention can only be with the assent of both parties to the war. England has declined our offer of this. The only other way of intervening is by war. And there is no reason why we should go to war with Great Britain on behalf of the South African Boers. To sympathize with them is one thing; to enter upon a war with the the greatest sea-power in the world is quite another. The United States has no grievance against nor difference with England which would justify a resort to arms.

Nor can we interfere by asking that Great Britain shall concede that the matter shall now go to arbitration to decide upon proper terms of peace. The United States is committed against any such view of the function of arbitration in the settlement of disputes. No longer ago than the fall of 1898, when the commission met in Paris to draw up the treaty of peace between us and Spain, the commissioners of the latter country resisted the American proposals and demanded that the terms of peace be settled by arbitration. To this the Americans flatly refused to agree, and in the memorandum presented at the conference of November 21, 1898, by the commissioners of the United States, this rule was declared:

> The principle of international arbitration can have no application to such a case. To avoid war no government, it is believed, will do or suffer more than the one which the American commissioners have the honor to represent in this conference. Unfortunately, no way for arbitration was opened before the actual conflict began. Arbitration, as we have had occasion heretofore to observe, precedes war, to avoid its horrors; it does not come after the trial by battle to enable either party to escape its consequences.

This declaration applies exactly to any request by the Boer commissioners for arbitration to end the war which their country began. Arbitration now would only encourage rash making of war by people who ought not to go to war, in the confidence that if they are beaten some power will come to their rescue, save them from the consequences of their acts, and compel the conqueror to go back to the beginning of the controversy and fight it out in diplomacy, regardless of the fact that he has already been forced to fight it out at the cost of blood and treasure. Such a policy does not make toward international peace, but toward reckless and irresponsible appeals to arms.

LOWER PRICES COMING.

Tht rapid advance in the prices of manufactured staples in almost all lines, which has been the most salient feature of our industrial situation for the past two years, is now producing its natural result. High prices have reduced demand. This is accentuated at the present time by the labor troubles, especially in the building trades, which affect the market for lumber, and in fact all other materials which enter into construction.

The remedy is obvious. It is a reduction of prices to a point at which the increased demand will again bring consumption up to average production. When the reaction began from the dullness of the years following 1893, demand outran supply, and as a natural and inevitable result prices went up by leaps and bounds. Contracts were made by establishments in many lines covering their entire output for a year or more in advance. Everything was on the rise, and prices went skyward with a rush.

We have reached the limit, however, and demand is declining. There is no doubt that a vast deal of building has been postponed because of the high prices of structural iron and steel. In other lines, purchasing has been postponed from the same cause. There must come a lower level of prices, and the sooner this is realized the better it will be for the business of the country as well as for the workingmen; for, in their case, decreased production will mean a less demand for labor.

Do you know there are already five Presidential tickets in the field? Here they are, up to date: Bryan and Towne, by the fusion Populists; Barker and Donnelly, by the middle of the road Populists; Harriman and Hayes, Socialist-Labor; Debs and Harriman, Socialist-Democratic; Swallow and Woolley, Christian. The Prohibitionists and the Silver Republicans have yet to nominate, to fill the roster of candidates from the impossible parties, not to mention the Republicans and Democrats, between whom the real battle will be fought.

Mr. Clark thinks he is coming, but the Senate knows he is going. His lightning-change act disgusted the members of the upper house.

Major Rathbone can now devote himself to his social duties, the affairs of the government no longer resting upon his shoulders.

HUNTING AN ISSUE.

The Democratic party has no commanding issue on which to appeal to the American people in the coming campaign. "Imperialism" excites no enthusiasm. The patriotism of the masses will not allow the flag to be lowered before a revolted tribe in the Philippines. Free silver is as dead as the greenbackery of the '70's. Free trade received its death-blow under the Wilson bill. There is nothing left the Democrats but an attitude of general opposition to anything and everything done by the present administration—but without offering an alternative course which commends itself to popular support on any important point.

This confessed lack is illustrated by the avidity with which the Democratic leaders have seized upon the Cuban postal frauds, and their attempt to galvanize them into an issue. Were the Republicans endeavoring to defend the men implicated; or were they trying to cover up the frauds, there might be an issue thus created. But the administration is pushing the investigation without fear or favor, and is determined that no guilty man shall escape. There is no doubt that the scoundrels who betrayed the trust of the government will all meet condign punishment. There does not seem to be any reason, then, why any voter should oppose the Republican party on this issue. By so doing he puts himself in the attitude of opposing the prosecution of these thieves.

Nor will the attempt to make it appear that every American official in Cuba is a thief, and that the public service there is honeycombed with corruption, succeed any better as an issue. General Wood has the full confidence of the American people. His brief message takes the cool, common sense view of the matter. "Speaking generally," he says, "the postal service of the island of Cuba is in a high state of efficiency. The money-order branch is especially useful, but all the branches have made good records. The service, as a whole, should not be blamed for the faults of a handful of rascals." And everybody knows he will use every exertion to bring the aforesaid rascals to justice. The Democratic attempt to make a political issue of these frauds is doomed to failure.

SPOONER'S SPEECH.

Senator Spooner's speech supporting his resolution to place the government of the Philippines in the hands of Congress and the President after the insurrection has been fully put down was a notable one. Not its least merit was its absolute common sense. He wasted no time in verbal pyrotechnics or spread-eagle rhetoric. The Philippines are ours. That is an accomplished fact. There is no use of wasting words or time on that point. Being ours, how are they to be governed? That is the practical matter-of-fact question to be answered. We must govern the islands—maintain law and order there—as a duty we owe the people of the islands and to other nations whose subjects have business interests there.

It is idle to talk of surrendering the Philippines to Aguinaldo and the Tagal tribe. Even were Bryan President, it is inconceivable that he would favor such a step, and still more inconceivable that Congress would agree to any such course. We must retain the islands, in any case, until all rebellion is ended, and the disturbed sections are completely tranquilized. Hence a form of government other than military is a necessity. Senator Spooner's resolution provides the method. Congress shall legislate and the President execute the laws.

The contractionists kept up a running fire of interruptions. These were not germane to the actual conditions. They tried to thresh over the old straw of the liability for the commencement of hostilities. They branded Dewey, and Otis, and everybody else who put the burden of guilt on Aguinaldo, as liars. What has that to do with the present status? Nothing can put affairs back to the point at which they were in the early days of February, 1899. The pertinent issue now is, how shall we govern the islands? And Senator Spooner says, not as a vassal state, not as a subject dependency, but as a great free republic should govern a people not sufficiently advanced to govern themselves. The nation says amen to that.

ATTORNEY GENERAL SHEETS.

The Attorney General of Ohio is taking up the warfare against trust monopoly with vigor. Friday he argued before the supreme court the case, brought by Mr. Mennett, under the Ohio anti-trust law, against the Continental Tobacco Company. He advanced a point which is novel, and which, to the lay mind, is fully tenable.

He declares that the above named company should be barred from doing business in Ohio, because it is incorporated in New Jersey, where double liability of stockholders is not required. This is the requirement in all companies organized under the Ohio law, and he considers it unfair to admit outside corporations, under single liability only, to do business in this state, where home corporations must submit to double liability.

Should the state supreme court, in its decision, maintain the contention of Attorney General Sheets, it will be very far-reaching in its effects, for it will be applicable to all corporations organized under the laws of New York, Delaware, West Virginia, and other states which require only single liability, and which are now doing business in Ohio.

The activity of the Attorney General along this line shows the falsity of the charge, so industriously circulated by the Democrats last fall, that Mr. Sheets owed his nomination to the Standard Oil influence. On Thursday, in the supreme court, he made a very strong argument for the state in the hearing of the Standard Oil contempt proceedings, in which he asked for condign punishment for the contempt of the court's order that the Standard Oil Company should withdraw from the Standard Oil trust. The indications are that Mr. Sheets will make a most credible record for himself as the legal counsel for the state.

Corbett's desire to go to congress recalls the fact that John Morrissey, an old-time pug, sat for one term in the house from a New York city district. He was so quiet, however, that one of the newspaper correspondents dubbed him "the ex-pounder of the constitution."

What's in a name? The middle-of-the-road Populists nominated a quiet gentleman named Barker for President, while Bryan, the nominee of the fusionists, is an ideal "barker" for the show.

THE CHINESE "BOXERS."

The Chinese secret society, called the "Boxers" for reasons unknown to us "foreign devils," is rapidly becoming a subject of international concern. The outside world first heard of it through the murder of some German missionaries in the Shan Tung peninsula. Since then the organization has spread with great rapidity, and is now developing much strength even in Pekin, the capital.

The society has learned wisdom from the prompt action of Germany to protect her missionary subjects, and now is not meddling with foreign missionaries themselves. It confines itself to murdering Chinese who abandon the faith of their fathers to become Christians. The Boxers declare that Christian teachings are subversive of the Chinese system of government, which is inextricably interwoven with their religion. Hence the slaughter of Christian converts presents itself to them as a patriotic as well as a religious duty.

This is an illustration of the problem which The Blade has frequently referred to as being the most important one which the new century will call upon the great civilized powers of the world to solve. For thousands of years China was a hermit nation, satisfied with herself, and refusing to have anything to do with other nations. Within the past half-century this isolation has been somewhat broken down. The Boxer demonstration is the protest of old China against the inevitable revolution which will be wrought by the introduction of modern ideas among the Chinese.

The problem of the twentieth century is to bring civilization and modern enlightenment to the masses of China, as well as to all other non-progressive or barbarous peoples. They do not wish to progress. Change is distasteful, even abhorrent. Wedded to the past by tradition, inclination and religion, they oppose Christian enlightenment. The time has come when this non-progression can be endured no longer. The world-old struggle for "the survival of the fittest" is to find its next exemplification in the contest of civilization and progress with Chinese conservatism and the non-progression of barbarous nations.

REVISING HISTORY.

Verily a new prophet hath arisen in Israel—which is Boston, the shrine of the sacred codfish, the center of transcendentalism and the home of the toothsome baked bean. One General Manning lifts up his voice from that city and proclaims that General Phil. Sheridan was a fraud and a humbug for claiming that he rallied the defeated and retreating Union troops at Cedar Creek, upon his arrival after his ride "from Winchester, twenty miles away."

General Manning was quartermaster general of the Sixth Corps, which, under Gen. Horatio G. Wright, fought the battle of Cedar Creek. He claims that when Sheridan arrived the Union lines "had been re-formed, and were rapidly marching upon" Early. In this statement he gives his whole case away. The Union lines must have been broken and driven back, else there was no need of their forming anew. And Sheridan, with his dash and fire, his forceful precence, inspired the troops with new determination, thus turning the tide of doubtful battle in our favor.

Neither Sheridan nor any one else ever claimed that our forces were utterly routed and in full retreat when he arrived on the scene. The attack was first made on Crook's corps, which formed the Union left. It yielded, and the exposed center began to give way. But the right seems to have still been maintaining its ground at the critical moment when Sheridan reached the field from Winchester. General Manning can not hope to reverse the statements of fact made by hundreds of men who were on the field. If there is any criticism to be made on Little Phil, it is for being absent at all. Said an officer who was with him in the Shenandoah campaign, referring to this point: "If Sheridan had gotten his deserts he would have been court-martialed for being at Winchester, twenty miles away."

THE CLIMAX YEAR.

The New York World, though it is Democratic, is not Bryanite, and finds itself unable to join in any calamity-howling this year. On the contrary, the World says the present fiscal year, which ends on June 30 next, is "the climax year of prosperity." It justifies this characterization by the following array of facts:

During the ten months ending with April last, the total value of our exports was $1,172,786,685, an increase of nearly $136,000,000 over the footing for the ten months ending with April, 1899.

For the same period of ten months the value of our imports was also increased by $152,000,000 compared with the corresponding ten months of the preceding year.

If the last two months of the current fiscal year keep pace with the first ten our exports for the whole twelve months will amount in value to over $1,400,000,000, or $176,000,000 in excess of the last preceding fiscal year; while our imports for the whole year will total about $800,000,000, being $153,000,000 more than the year before.

In fine, it is all but certain that the fiscal year which closes on June 30 next will show the largest totals alike of exports and imports and also the largest favorable balance of trade ever recorded in the history of the United States.

This exhibit is most gratifying to any American citizen, no matter what his politics. Our total foreign trade—imports and exports continued—will go far beyond the two-billion mark. Two years ago, the remark was made by a prominent Republican that this is "a billion-dollar country." Now the United States is more than a two-billion dollar country. Our progress is phenomenal.

This progress is a strong justification of the protective policy. It has completely negatived all the free trade and low tariff arguments which caused the American voters to make a costly blunder in 1892. The tariff is not a "Chinese wall" which "shuts us out of the markets of the world." It does not "restrict trade," for the figures quoted above show the opposite. It does not "smother" our industrial and business enterprises. The facts in the case furnish a most striking proof of the fallacies of the free trade theory. The American people will adhere to the protective policy. They do not propose to repeat the blunder which led to the Wilson low-tariff law and the panic of 1893.

Sioux Falls, South Dakota, put up good money to get the Populist national convention, and is now bemoaning her folly in buying a gold brick. We fear Kansas City will have the same experience.

Colorado has doubled her total bank deposits since 1896 under the gold standard. Yet a few years ago her governor was going to ride bridle-deep through blood to rescue free silver.

METHODISTS MAKING HISTORY.

The general conference of the Methodist church has already settled three questions which have agitated the ministry and laity of that denomination for many years.

The most important of these is the abolition of the time limit on pastorates. A minister can remain in charge of the same church as long as he and the official board thereof desire, the same as with other denominations. Thus is abolished the itineracy, once a fundamental in Methodist church polity.

Next comes the admission of lay representation in conference on absolutely equal terms with ministerial representation. The long and stubborn fight of many of the ministers for the preservation of this special privilege has ended in the triumph of the pews over the pulpits.

Third is the admission of women on an equality with men as delegates to conferences. This vote of the general conference must be ratified by a three-fourths majority of all the ministerial members of these conferences. But this will be achieved, if the vote in the general conference is any criterion as to the feeling in the church generally, for there were but 94 negative votes to 342 votes in its favor.

These all spell progress in Methodism. That denomination seems imbued with modern ideas of advancement, so far as church polity is concerned, which is in somewhat curious contrast to the rigidity with which it opposes all liberalizing tendencies in its discipline. It will be remembered that this general conference refused to remove the disciplinary ban on theater-going, dancing and card-playing, in spite of a strong effort to have these matters left to the individual conscience instead of being specifically condemned by church law.

THE BOER ENVOYS.

The Boer commissioners are preparing to make a tour of a number of American cities. They seem to entertain the opinion that by stirring up popular feeling in this campaign year they will compel the President, from motives of political expediency, to take some step in their favor.

They are to be exploited by Democratic demagogues of the Sulzer and Lentz stripe, it seems, wherever they go. In other words, they are to be made an annex to the Bryan campaign.

It would seem, from the utterances of the envoys, that they can not realize that there is but one way the United States can intervene in the South African struggle—and that is by war with England on behalf of the Boers. One of them said in a recent speech: "We do not ask you to fight for us, but we ask you to say to England: 'Stop!'"

The simple-minded burgher appears to suppose that if we said "Stop!" to England she would at once proceed to obey. He does not realize that when one nation says "Stop!" to another the subsequent proceedings speedily resolve themselves into war. We are the only nation in the world which did not refuse Kruger's request to offer friendly mediation This was declined by Great Britain. There are only two courses left us. One is strict neutrality, the other to go to war with England.

Let the people of the United States consider these facts calmly. To sympathize with the Boers is one thing. War is quite another. Citizens may sympathize all they will, but the nation must choose between absolute neutrality and war.

Are the American people willing to go to war for the Boers?

A BASELESS FEAR.

The New Orleans Picayune sees a bogie-man in the Philippines. It says:

> There is every reason to expect a very large immigration hither from the Philippines. As soon as affairs shall be settled in the archipelago and trade shall be resumed our fellow-citizens of the brown and other colored races in those islands will begin to come. People who have been earning a few cents a day in wages will be anxious to visit a land where wages are ordinarily from $1 a day upward, and they will finally come in great numbers, so that before a great while there will be a large Asiatic population in this country, a condition which will seriously complicate the labor question and political matters.

The way has been as open in the past as it now is for Filipino immigration to the United States; but who can show a single Filipino laborer in this entire country?

The only Asiatic races which have shown any desire to migrate hither are the Chinese and Japanese. The reason in both cases is the same—the home country is over-populated, and the struggle for existence is so strenuous that migration becomes a necessity.

This is not true of the Philippines, nor is the Malay race one of migratory tendencies. All accounts agree that the Filipino is a happy-go-lucky individual, much like the southern plantation negro, and profoundly indifferent to the future. Your Filipino laborer will work for a month or so with reasonable regularity—interrupted only by the numerous church "fiestas" or holidays. When he gets his pay, he simply lays off for a week, a fortnight or a month, until he has spent all his money. His theory is that it is useless to labor while you have money in your pocket; and he lives up to his theory religiously.

There is no danger whatever of a wholesale migration of Filipinos to the United States. His presence will never complicate the labor question, nor will it be a factor in politics. The Picayune is needlessly alarmed. It should study the illustration afforded by the southern negro. Wages of ordinary unskilled labor, on farms and elsewhere, are higher in the north than in the south, but the negroes do not migrate to the north in search of them. They are children of the sun, and prefer the warm south to the cold north. The same thing is true of the Filipino.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, is very confident that McKinley will carry that state, the home of the free silver agitation for so many years. He says the Republicans who left the party on that issue are all coming back. He gives the following illustration:

> There were fifteen delegates from my home county to the state Republican convention. Of these twelve supported Bryan in 1896 on the money question, but are now back and more active than ever in the Republican ranks. The same conditions prevail all over the state.

The Bryanite anti-expansion issue cuts little figure in any of the Western and Pacific states, and with free silver abandoned, Republicans will sweep that entire section of the country.

Life in Kansas City will not be monotonous during the Democratic convention, with 600 Tammany braves in town.

Tammany controls the New York ice trust. Will it also control Bryan?

OUR FIRST CUBAN POSTOFFICE

Eben Brewer Organized Postal Service Before Santiago.

One night in the end of June, 1898, a few days after the American army of invasion had landed in Cuba, the southern part of the island was visited by a terrific rain and thunder storm. The base of supplies had then been changed from Baiquiri to Siboney, twelve miles west. The narrow mountainous trail that led from one place to the other was rough and precipitous under the best conditions. Soaked in torrents of rain that tore great holes all through it, it became a quagmire feet deep in mud, full of treacherous water pools and lumps of solid rock.

The 16,000 American soldiers scattered all the way along the country from Siboney to the plain at the foot of San Juan hill, expecting as their right a paternalism that no other soldiers in the world under similar circumstances would have dreamt of, began to ask for "mail." They talked about the probability of getting letters and newspapers, as if they were living on a boulevard of a big American city.

There was, however, some excuse for their seeming presumption. Before the army had been landed 24 hours, thousands of them had seen and anxiously taken the measure of a big, good-natured civilian who had come down with the newspaper correspondents on the steamer Olivette. He was Eben Brewer, the special commissioner of the United States government, accompanying the troops in the interests of the postoffice department.

Almost before the first scanty meal had been eaten ashore, he began his work. To the newspaper men he was brief and to the point. "Tell every soldier you see that if he wants to write a word home to his folks in the United States before we march on to Santiago, I'll guarantee the letter reaches its address."

He kept his word, and they liked him better. Thousands of letters were placed in his care on that first day of landing, and by sheer hammering, threatening, cajoling and bull-headed pluck, he did get a dispatch boat to act as his carrier. Admiral Sampson ridiculed the idea—the United States ships had more weighty business on hand than carrying soldiers' scrawls to their sweethearts. Finally, however, Admiral Sampson threw up his hands and gave his consent. The first boat that went back to the United States took Brewer's mail with it.

But that was not all. He had ascertained that some delayed transports were on their way down to the island, and he knew that many sacks of letters and papers were aboard for the troops. Before the dispatch boat was hull down on its way north with letters home, he came to the correspondents again.

"I'm going back to Baiquiri," he said. "I'll have a money-order office there in a week, and in three days you will be able to buy all the stamps you want. The mail that is coming down I'll get out to the front, one way or another. Tell the men that if letters come they'll get them somehow."

So Brewer went back to Baiquiri, and the news spread like wildfire at the front that mail was coming. Thousands of men had left Tampa without hearing from home, so uncertain had been the date of sailing; many were in mental anguish over some half-completed correspondence—an impending death or, more heartbreaking still, an impending birth—and a hundred other sacred family matters that were all veiled in doubt and tears "back in the states."

On that June night, at about 11 o'clock, four correspondents were huddled together in a tent near the beach at Siboney. Outside in the inky darkness the rain was descending literally in sheets, and the thunder peals were deafening. Suddenly there came through the noise of the elements a creaking of rough wheels, a tramp of hoofs and a rattle of chains. Somebody, a drenched and bedraggled figure wrapped in a poncho, lifted the flap of the tent and walked in. It was Brewer.

"Can't stay a minute, boys. I saw your light and just looked in to tell you that I've got it all here in a wagon."

"Got what?"

"Why, the U. S. mail—fourteen sacks. I'm going to throw it in somewhere under shelter."

Twenty-four hours later his wagon, with the letters sorted into some kind of shape, was toiling on to the front, and for days this devoted man, with no superior to spur him on, and nothing but his own conscience to give him balm for his exertions, worked like a slave among the troops—just to keep his promise and to let men see that the United States postoffice could conduct its business in the face of shot and shell and meet any emergency that might confront it.

There is not much more to tell about Brewer. Snatching a little food here and there, sleeping in wet trenches, delivering his mail at all hazards—sometimes to men wounded and dying—nature finally rebelled. He was taken back from the front in the same old cart in which he had transported his letters there, and in a week was down with yellow fever. Six days later he was dead. They buried him on a little hill not a dozen yards from the old Baiquiri trail.

American postoffice employes, by special request of the President, are now subscribing funds for a monument to his memory, and from the postmaster general down they are eager and anxious to make it an enduring and beautiful shaft—a fitting tribute to a gallant man, whose devotion led him smiling and unfaltering into his grave.

That was the way the seed of the American postoffice system was sown in Cuba.

CONDENSED FACTS.

The fire department of Chicago has 98 steam fire engines.

The demand for old, high-back mahogany chairs with claw feet is now large.

According to the Soir, it will cost $150 to see all the sights at the Paris Exposition.

Nevada has a population all told of 45,761—about one-fourth of the average congressional district.

Sheets, blankets, pillows and coverlets or counterpanes were frequent subjects of bequest in the middle ages.

Cigarettes are smoked almost exclusively in Germany, Austria, Russia and Greece, and generally through Europe.

The Panama Canal company of France has secured a six years' extension of its grant from the Colombian government.

Boston has an ordinance restricting the height of buildings, which has recently been put to the test and sustained by the courts.

Superintendent Quigley, of the Indianapolis police force, has given orders to enforce the anti-spitting ordinance by arresting all offenders.

The city of Rochester, with an estimated population of 180,000, pays $1,575 per month for the collection and disposal of its garbage.

Most kinds of clay contain a considerable proportion of iron; the red color of bricks, for example, is due to the presence of oxides of iron.

Electric trains will be running underground in London before New York has much more than made a beginning on her proposed rapid transit tunnel.

A recent test of the salt water fire service of Boston gave abundant satisfaction. Fitted with the modern accessories it is no longer an experiment

SCYTHE STILL IN THE TREE

Sturdy Pine Retains It Where a Colonial Volunteer Put It.

When April, 1775, was half gone the news flew out from Boston into the back country that the British were moving in the direction of Lexington, and the minute-men all around left their farms and shops, armed with such offensive weapons as they had, and before sunrise on April 19 they were assembled at Lexington in force sufficient to check the invaders and compel their retreat. In the beginning of the civil war time there was here and there in the north something of this sudden throwing down of the implements of peaceful industry and the taking on of the equipments of war. A striking instance of the sort occurred in Massachusetts, near the arsenal town of Springfield. In the hamlet of Warwick lives Milton Bliss who with his son Augustus, cultivated a farm and between seasons did carpentering and other such work for his neighbors. The young man read the newspapers and knew of the country's perils in consequence of the rebellion. His spirit was up, and one day while mowing in the field a recruiting agent found him and asked him to enlist. There was not a minute's hesitation; he stuck the scythe blade into a young pine tree close at hand, letting the snath rest in the slender branches, and then went straight to the recruiting station. His enlistment was on August 8, 1862, in Company H, Thirty-sixth Massachusetts regiment. At 18 years of age he went away to the war. His father had consented, but the way he felt about it may be inferred from the fact that when he discovered the scythe pendant in the tree he said, "Let it remain there till the boy comes home again." It did remain there, is there to this day, but Augustus Bliss never came back.

THE SCYTHE IN THE PINE TREE.

While with his regiment in the south he was overtaken by a fatal illness, and he died in an army hospital at Mildale, Miss. The circumstances of his contracting disease were very sad. He had gone to get water for his comrades and his company had orders to march while he was gone. He tried to overtake them and the overexertion was more than he could stand, and he was taken ill with fever before he had been in battle. He was brought home for burial, but his name is on the roll of honor on the soldiers' monument at Orange.

In all these years no one has meddled with the scythe. It has hung there a symbol and visible reminder to his father of his son's devotion to duty. As the tree grew the scythe has become imbedded in the wood until it is a part of the tree. The snath, which has been forced off the scythe by the growing tree, is supported in its original position by a small framework. The woodwork of the nibs has yielded to the action of the elements and fallen away. Around the tree, which is probably a little over a foot in diameter at its base, has been erected a railing.

The ground where stands this tree is now but a small piece, and the field where Augustus Bliss was at work on the day that he started off to enlist is covered with clear water—a trout pond that is owned by a sporting club of Springfield. This club it was that built the railing around the tree, and it promises to protect this curious reminder of the civil war time from decay or any harm for many years to come. The name of the club is Shoomet. It is said to be one of the most prosperous clubs in western Massachusetts and is well able to keep the promise it so made. Its history lets some light in upon certain conditions prevailing in that section of abandoned farms and consequently cheap country places.

The club owns 200 acres of land, including a pond of twenty-two acres and parts of four brooks, aggregating twenty-five miles in length. Besides this is another extensive tract of land, which is leased to the club. On this preserve is the best of trout fishing in its season and splendid hunting during the fall. Soon after organization the club bought a farmhouse, had it remodeled and enlarged until it now accommodates 30 people. A steward is constantly in charge to keep the premises in condition and wait upon the members when they are there. Last year the pond was stocked with 10,000 yearling trout. The pond was made in comparatively recent years by the building of a dam and the waters of the pond are thought to cover the exact ground where young Bliss was mowing on that day in 1862, now memorable to his father. An old mill, long unused, stands there and the dam furnishes the water power for the Shoomet club's cottage.

Milton Bliss, the father of Augustus, is still living. He is 85 years old, having been born at Royalston, from which place his father, Stephen Bliss, moved to Warwick when his son was 1 year old. He bears up well, says a correspondent, under the weight of years, although complaining of being rather feeble on account of a heart difficulty. He smiled when told that the rest of us would die just such a heart trouble if it should have the effect of prolonging life as his has. Mr. Bliss was a large landed proprietor, cutting off the timber as he needed it for his mills. Of the 400 acres he originally owned he has sold all but twenty acres and the buildings. He is now enjoying a happy old age, dividing his time with his children and friends and his home at Blissville. He has always been a hard-working man, having been, besides a lumberman and manufacturer, a builder and mover of buildings in Athol, where he lived nine years, and many of the surrounding towns. Several years ago he went to South Dakota and took up two claims. Later he went to Salt Lake City, where he had a sister living, with whom he spent some time. His son, Christopher Bliss, was a leading citizen of Aberdeen, S. D., and from there he went to Tacoma. Mr. Bliss has been twice married, his first wife being Miss Nancy M. Goddard of Orange, by whom he had seven children. For his second wife he married Ellen Goddard of Warwick. She died about twenty-five years ago, leaving six children. One died before reaching manhood. Thus he was the father of fourteen children, seven by each marriage.

THE M'KINLEY HOME DOWN AT CANTON

THE FAMOUS M'KINLEY COTTAGE, THE FRONT OF WHICH REMAINS THE SAME AS IN 1858.

SIDE VIEW OF THE M'KINLEY COTTAGE, SHOWING THE ADDITION OF TWLVE ROOMS WHICH ARE NOW BEING ADDED.

Publishers' Column.

RAND McNALLY'S DOLLAR ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

Historical, Political, Commercial, containing colored maps of all the states and territories of the United States, the provinces of the Dominion of Canada, and of every country and civil division on the face of the globe. A full page or reading matter is devoted to each map, giving history, education, politics, laws, topography, minerals, manufactures, agriculture and live stock.

Sent postpaid by mail on receipts of $1.00, or we will send the book and the Weekly Blade one year for $1.25.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1792—Essex Jacket Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Like all tailor waists this model is plain and tight-fitting in the back and under the arms. The cutaway fronts are made partly tight fitting by a seam curving from hem to armhole, that takes the place of a dart. Tailor collars and lapels finish the neck. The waistcoat is fastened in at the shoulder and under arm

seams. It crosses double breasted at the bust, and is then sloped off to meet at the waist line and forms two points. Any of the favorite woolen fabrics are suitable for this model. A linen chemisette and the finish the neck.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

1815—Darlington Cloak.

Sizes for 2, 4, 6 and 8 Years.

1812—Dolly Wash Hat.

Sizes for 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. In the Darlington is given the simplest kind of design for a long sacque cloak equally appropriate for light weight woolen goods or for pique. The back is cut without a seam and the fronts close with double-breasted effect. The deep round collar may be of all over embroidery or lace, according to the material to trim.

The prettiest, simplest wash hat is given in the "Dolly." When the ribbons which

hold it in shape are drawn out of the eyelets, the hat proper is flat and seamless and easy to launder as a handkerchief.

The ruffle trimming may be either lace or embroidery. This hat is a most useful and pratical pattern.

This design consists of two distinct patterns.

1811—Wallace Apron.

Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. An extremely plain, comfortable little apron for small children, is gathered at the neck and has sleeves cut to extend to the neck band. Sufficient flare at the hem is given by the sloping under arm seams. This garment is cut long to entirely conceal and protect the frock, and may be made of lawn,

cambric or crossbar muslin. For regular play aprons, gingham, jean and brown holland are used.

1796—Fairfield Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 Inches Bust Measure.

1804—Fairfield Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. A charming combination of turquoise blue taffeta and cream Irish lace is shown in the Fairfield waist. It is a simple design equally becoming to women and girls. An extremely stylish and novel effect is given in the

new fitted collar that has much the effect of a yoke. The full part of the waist is tucked, instead of gathered just under the edge of the collar. The lower part is gathered at the waist line. A blue velvet girdle finishes the waist.

1813—Girard Suit.

Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Norfolk suits seem always in fashion for young boys, not only for school, but for all kinds of out-door wear. The jacket is cut with two wide box-plaits, front and back alike, and is held in place with a

wide belt. It is finished with collar and lapels and two fine deep pockets. The knee breeches are cut with two seams and fit snugly. Any of the favorite woolen and heavy cotton fabrics are suitable for this model.

1281—Recamier House Gown.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A charmingly graceful gown in Empire style, and a favorite model for any season. Cashmere, crepons and all light weight woolen materials might be

used, and gowns made of lawn, nainsook or China silk, trimmed with lace and ribbon, are very pretty and delightfully cool for summer use.

Why Soak a Watch?

"Mr. Dolley, won't you let me look at your watch a little while?"

"Certainly, Miss Flypp. Do you want to consult the time?"

"No," replied the girl, as she opened it and examined its case and works. "I was curious to see if water tarnished gold, or had any effect on the watch's delicate mechanism."

"Water? What do you mean?"

"Well, Mr. Hunter told me you were in the habit of soaking your watch. What is the object of such treatment, Mr. Dolley?"—Harlem Life.

An Illustration.

Miss Willing (after the proposal)—But are you quite sure you believe in second love?

Mr. Woodby (a widower)—Certainly, my dear. Now, suppose a man buys a pound of sugar; it is sweet, isn't it?"

Miss Willing—Yes, of course. But—

Mr. Woodby—And when that's gone he naturally wants another pound—and the second pound is just as sweet, isn't it?—Chicago News.

PAPA SUPPLIES MOTIVE POWER

An Oakland, Cal., man has built a light carriage on bicycle wheels, for his children, and takes them with him when he goes for an outing on his bike. The children's carriage is attached to the bike, and parent and children sail along smoothly wherever they care to go.

FUN IN CENTRAL AMERICA

There Only in the World Is the Adventurous Spirit Happy.

"Central America is the only place on this hum-drum hemisphere where life still runs red," sighed a young gentleman who holds a very good position in a Poydras street commission house. "It is the last ditch of romance, the one spot where the sword is mightier than the pen. I wish I wasn't near-sighted and measured a little more around the chest, I'd go down there and break into the seventeenth century and have adventures that would make your hair curl."

"Y-e-s, life is very strenuous in Central America," said the head bookkeeper, who speaks Spanish and smokes brown paper cigarettes. "I went down there once myself and opened a general merchandise store 'tother side of Chiquimula. My stock consisted chiefly of whisky and cartridges, which were the two articles most in demand in that part of the country, but I also carried small side lines of tobacco, sardines and fancy percale shirts.

"One day a big nigger came into the store, smoked what was left of the tobacco, ate the last six boxes of sardines and put on all the fancy percale shirts—one on top of the other. Then he introduced himself as General Tomasso Somebodyorother and told me to charge the bill to the army of liberation. While we were arguing about the matter a detachment of government troops came up looking for my colored friend, and blew the roof off the store with a small shell from a mountain howitzer. The general went one way and I went the other, but we were both caught, and the commandant promply put me under arrest for harboring a notorious rebel. I was taken before the jefe politico, as they call their magistrates down there, and in order to square himself with the authorities Tomasso turned state's evidence and swore that I was head and front of the revolution. The scoundrel had on all my percale shirts at the time he was giving the evidence, and I was so mad I couldn't talk coherently.

"Still, I think I would have been discharged if it hadn't leaked out that I had a couple of barrels of whisky in the store. When the jefe heard that he ordered me locked up and confiscated my property for the use of the department. The American consul got me out eventually, and I came home in the steerage of a banana steamer."

"And have you never been back since?" asked the near-sighted young man.

"No," replied the bookkeeper. "I think I prefer a country where life runs light pink, instead of red. It's less wearing on the nerves."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A TINY PONY TO GATHER COINS

The latest sensation of the fashionable West End drawing rooms, says the London Leader, is the begging pony, on behalf of the widows and orphans of our soldiers killed at the front.

A few weeks ago, Mrs. Young, the owner of this latest of fashion's fancies, determined to collect a certain sum of money for the lord mayor's fund for the

"PRETTY GOOD," WHO BEGS FOR WIDOWS.

widows and orphans and then, by a happy thought, decided to utilize her pet, Pretty Good, for the purpose.

The animal is only 36 inches high and can run about a house and up and down stairs like a dog, so Mrs. Young bought it a smart set of harness and collecting box and pressed it into service.

A fortnight ago Pretty Good started on its career of mercy, making a tour of the Empress club, Prince's Skating club, and Tattersall's. The pony immediately commanded admiration by its perfect movements and quaint, old-fashioned tricks, with the result that engagements were soon entered into for its attendance at the smartest of the smart Mayfair drawing rooms. At even the most exclusive "at homes" this Lilliputian pony has been in great demand.

Led by a groom it has been taken into thickly carpeted rooms, where, with its fore legs on a chair it accepts morsels of sweets and wins gold pieces from the pockets of its admirers.

Her Ruler.

Census Man—Who is the head of this family?

Hen Peck—Mrs. Peck is, on the cook's day off.—Baltimore American.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

WIVES WHO BUY HUSBAND'S CLOTHES

As purchasing agent for the household and in the selection of their own wearing apparel women are far and away superior to men. They can make money go further and can provide more knick-knacks than any man living. But when they attempt to purchase clothing and furnishing goods for their husbands, brothers or sons they are obliged to confess to failure. Nor do they seem to learn by experience. The same women will make the same mistakes time after time and then express wonder that their

WIFE BUYS A BIG MAN'S BELT FOR HER SLIM HUSBAND.

efforts to please are not appreciated. That is the verdict of a haberdasher of wide experience.

One young woman, according to this authority, came into his shop to purchase a belt for her husband. Asked his waist measure, she looked puzzled for a moment, then her brow cleared and she demanded the largest one in the house and bore off in triumph a forty-five-inch affair. The very next day an exceedingly slim young man brought it back and changed it for one ten inches smaller.

In the purchase of gloves and stockings for their masculine relatives women invariably call for the largest size in stock. These purchases are almost always meekly brought back the next day and exchanged for others of more normal measurements.

Femininity in buying shirts gives the chest measure of him who is to wear it, with great regularity, and often positively refuses to consider buying it by neck measure.

"If the neckband is too large or too small I can repair that myself, but I can't do a thing with it if it is too small around the chest, so please give me a 42-inch," they'll say, and only with much reluctance do they finally yield to argument and order as directed. Even then they always go away unconvinced that they have pursued the wisest course and quite positive that the whole transaction is founded on a wrong principle.—Chicago Chronicle.

PENNSYLVANIA WOMAN WEATHER PROPHET

This is Mrs. F. H. Grenewald, of York, Pa., newly elected president of the National Science club. The organization was founded nine years ago, for the purpose of advancing the cause of science among women. There are over 300 mem-

bers, and the headquarters is in Washington. Mrs. Grenewald is a weather expert, and acts as sunshine-and-rain prophet for a local newspaper.

Mr. Whistler Again.

A Colorado millionaire—extremely millionaire—one who is getting up an art gallery, went to Whistler's studio in the Rue du Bac. He glanced casually at the pictures on the walls—"symphonies" in rose and gold, in blue and gray, in brown and green.

"How much for the lot?" he asked, with the confidence of one who owns gold mines.

"Four millions," said Whistler.

"What!"

"My posthumous prices," and the painter added, "Good morning."—Philadelphia Post.

A Fluid Easily Affected.

Housekeeper—That milk you left yesterday was perfectly horrid. It tasted of garlic.

Milkman—Milk is easily spoiled, mum. Had you been cookin' garlic?

'No, we haven't."

"'Been keepin' garlic in th' milkpans, maybe?"

"We never use it."

"Queer. Maybe some o' th' neighbors has been cookin' garlic."

"No, they haven't."

"Any visitors at your house yesterday?"

"Not even a caller, except my daughter's French teacher."

"Hm! Better drop French, mum."—New York Weekly.

YOUNGEST OFFICER OF OUR ARMY

The youngest officer in the regular army of the United States is Lieutenant Hugh A. Drum, who was born at Fort Brady, Mich., in 1879, and will not be 21 until September. His father, Capt. John Drum, was in the service of the United States government for thirty years, and was killed two years ago in the attack on San Juan. Previous to his death he had been military instructor at

LIEUT. HUGH DRUM.

St. Francis Xavier College in New York, where the son was a student.

The young lieutenant takes naturally to military life and has always been fond of it. At college he was one of three to receive a certificate for proficiency in military matters. At the outbreak of the Spanish war he volunteered with his father and both were sent to Cuba, where the father fell before Spanish bullets.

As Captain Drum was a Grand Army man, President McKinley wrote the widow a letter of condolence and inquired if she had a son eligible for appointment in the regular army. The result of this correspondence was Hugh's appointment as third lieutenant of the Twelfth Infantry, then in the Philippines.

The young man so distinguished himself that he has been advanced to first lieutenant.

It was a tribute of respect to the late Captain Drum that his son received his appointment at such an early age. It is not customary to confer commissions in the regular army on any boy under 21. So Lieutenant Hugh Drum is now the youngest officer in the regular army of the United States.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S SHAMROCK GOWN

The shamrock and ribbon design on Queen Victoria's new black velvet gown, worn during her visit to Dublin, was made especially for her and also printed on the goods by Miss Beatrice Cameron,

DESIGN OF SHAMROCK AND RIBBON ON THE QUEEN'S IRISH GOWN.

a young English woman, who has invented a new process for stamping velvet. Miss Cameron is a cousin of Lady Henry Somerset, and has had much success with her invention, which she is now teaching to classes of young girls.—New York Mail and Express.

TEXAS JUSTICE

The present justice in Brownsville, Texas, is Joseph I. P. Franklin, who off and on has been justice for the past twenty years. He is a little, nervous man, very well versed in the laws of the state and the determined enemy of all fakers. He is no office repairers and all that wandering gentry.

The judge is generally known as "Jip" Franklin among the American population, and as "Hosey-Josey" among the Mexicans. This queer compound appellative has stuck to him since, as a little tot at school, his American teacher would sometimes address him by the Spanish version of his name, "Jose," and sometimes with its English diminutive as "Josey," his school fellows forming him a nickname by a combination of the two.

Some of Franklin's decisions in the past would have done credit to the Wise Caid in "The Arabian Nights." One case I recollect in particular. Two women came to him one morning, both claiming the ownership of a hen, valued at perhaps 25 cents. Each had a crowd of witnesses who swore point-blank up and down, one to it that the hen was the property of one of the women, and the other gang that it was the property of the other. Here was a quandary. Franklin thought a while, and then ordered that the hen be left with the court, and said he would render his decision later.

Just about sunset that afternoon "Jip," accompanied by the constable, who carried the hen in a soap box, a couple of policemen and two or three of the court hangers-on appeared in front of the dwellings of the rival claimants, who lived just across the street from each other. The police and the hangers-on were ordered to clear the street and to keep all passersby and curious urchins back, while the rival occupants of the residences were ordered to stay within doors.

Then the constable put the box containing the hen at a point in the roadway midway between the two houses, and as the setting sun was tinging the clouds in the west with its last rays he removed the cover of the box and retired on tiptoe. "Biddy" jumped up on the edge of the box, shook her feathers, hopped into the street, picked up the dust for a moment and then, calmly marching into the yard of one of the claimants, proceeded to fly up into a tree to go to roost.

Calling the woman of that house to the door, Franklin told her that he had decided that the hen was hers and, turning to the other, who had come out, said: "And if you give me any more trouble about this hen I will assess you $2.50 and costs."—Mexico Herald.

Not Altogether Wasted.

Doctor—I can't understand this sudden attack.

Mrs. Rash—Well, doctor, Henry would not take that tonic you ordered; so I've been taking it—two doses at a time—to get rid of it.—Indianapolis Journal.

Spring Styles of Weather.

She—I wonder why we always have so much disagreeable weather when it is supposed to be spring?

He—Spring is represented as feminine, is she not?

"Yes."

"Exactly. Well, my idea is that just before winter goes out of business he holds a bargain remnant sale."—Indianapolis Press.

News of the Week.

MISS CLARK'S COSTLY BRIDAL

The Copper King's Daughter Wedded in a Style Truly Royal.

Senator Clark's wedding gift	$85,000
Trousseau	15,000
Wedding decorations and church fees	6,000
Caterer's and engraver's charges	5,000
Honeymoon yacht for four months	10,000
Bride's gift to her attendants	150
Total cost	$121,150

New York, May 28.—The wedding of Dr. Lewis Rutherford Morris and Miss Katherine Stauffer Clark, daughter of William A. Clark, of Montana, took place this afternoon in St. Thomas' Protestant Episcopal church. The incidents which attended the union were of such a character as to render the event quite as splendid as the Paget-Whitney nuptials and other notable weddings that have taken place in fashionable St. Thomas' in recent years.

The interior of the church presented a gorgeous picture. White and pink were the prevailing colors. With the exception of three or four altar vases filled with roses the decorations within the chancel rail were few, and the beauty of the

MISS CLARK.

chancel was not hidden behind a curtain of plants, as has often been done in the past. The elaborate decorations were confined to the body of the church. Here the first decoration to catch the eye was that of the 12 Gothic arches. These followed the line of the church. They were 15 feet high and made entirely of white and pink flowers. The nave and the side aisles, midway between the entrance and the altar, were spanned by arches of the same height. The floral gates under these arches were in charge of small pages. The columns of the church were prettily ornamented with cherry and apple blossoms, and hanging from the columns were festoons of flowering vines.

The musical arrangements were on a scale fitting to the ceremony. Soon after 2 o'clock to the strains of the wedding march, the bridal party proceeded to the chancel in the following order: Ushers, William Andrews Clark, jr., brother of the bride; her brother-in-law, Dr. Everett H. Culver. Dr. Charles Thorndyke Parker, Newbold Morris, Frederick Stafford Young and Wirt Howe. Then came four little flower maidens each carrying a large basket of lilies of the valley and pink and white roses. Following these came the bridesmaids, Miss Christie Pomeroy, of California, and Miss Mai Pfeuts, of Butte City, Mont. Mrs. Everett M. Culver acted as her sister's matron of honor. The bridesmaids' gowns, to correspond with the decorations in the church, were of pink silk, veiled with white organdie.

Miss Clark's wedding gown was one of exquisite beauty. It was of heavy, ivory white satin, but little of this was to be seen, so entirely was it covered by point lace of rare value. The long train was flounced with yards and yards of almost priceless lace of the rose pattern, and about the neck it was arranged in fichu fashion. A cluster of white orchids was fastened at the left side on the waist

DR. MORRIS.

line, and the veil was made of white tulle, which augmented the beauty of the gown.

The bridal party were met at the chancel steps by the groom and his best man, William M. Harriman. The bride and groom were met at the chancel steps by Bishop Tuttle, of Missouri, and the rector, Dr. John Wesley Brown, where the charge was read. Bishop Tuttle performing the betrothal service and Dr. Brown officiating at the marriage service at the altar rail.

At the close of the ceremony at the church the guests repaired to the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Culver, in West Fifty-eighth street, where the wedding reception was held. Here the wedding gifts were displayed to the intimate friends, including jewels given to the bride by her father.

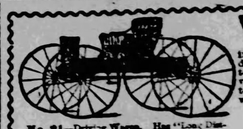
After a brief wedding trip to the south Dr. Morris and his bride will go abroad, and afterwards will proceed to the North Cape, thence to Norway, through the Baltic sea and Gulf of Finland to St. Petersburg. The voyage will be made on the steam yacht Latharna, which has been chartered for the summer.

Mrs. Gladstone Ill.

London, May 28.—The illness of Mrs. Gladstone is now reported to be more serious. Her strength is gradually failing, and the members of the family have been summoned to Hawarden.

TO THOSE WHO SUFFER ONLY

I suffered many years from the consequences of youthful indiscretions and violations of the laws of nature. I spent hundreds of dollars with various physicians without getting relieved. Finally, during a trip to the old country I consulted a well-known physician in London, and he gave me a medicine which cured me entirely. I let my friends learn of my good luck, and each of them who suffered tried these medicines and became cured. Then I was absolutely convinced that any sufferer could regain his health by the use of this wonderful remedy. The old doctor gave me the prescription, and well knowing that many people would be benefited by its use, I have concluded to offer the same to any of my countrymen who is in need of treatment. I have nothing to sell and do not want any money. I publish this notice only because I believe this information is valuable to sufferers. If in need of this, write to-day, enclosing postage for answer, and I will send this prescription sealed, in plain envelope. Charles Johnson, No. 7 Hohman St., Hammond, Ind.



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No. 65—Single Buggy Harness. Price with rubber trimmings, $18. Good as sells for $25.

Illustrated Catalogue contains cuts of everything we make. Remember that we ship our vehicles and harness anywhere for examination and guarantee safe delivery and warrant every thing.

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We will divide this month $1000 among those who arrange correctly these eight groups of letters into the names of eight states. For example: SAKRANAS is Arkansas. Can you solve the rest? If so you will get a cash prize. For instance, if ten correct answers are received each prize will be $100. If twenty are received, each will receive $50 and so on. We have no conditions or requests to make or any work to secure cash prizes. It is only necessary to confine 25 cents with answer for yearly subscription as we want the prizes advertised to subscribers only, and will spread the entire amount of cash received from subscriptions in additional prizes. In case of contests which shows our object is not a money making scheme but an idea to advertise our well known HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL, established twelve years ago.

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THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN

Observations Along the Line of Totality Very Successful.

Atlanta, Ga., May 28.—The eclipse of the sun to-day visible throughout North America, Europe and Africa, but total only in some parts of Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia in the United States was an event of first importance, not only to astronomers but the world at large. It was unprecedented in more than one respect. Its path of totality, instead of extending through sparsely settled regions or running over scant expanses of water, crossed six states in a populous portion of the country, all of the region being easily accessible by rail and water. The path of the totality today began in the Pacific ocean just west of Mexico. It passed eastward across Mexico, and entering the United States near New Orleans proceeded in a northeasterly direction until it leaves the continent close to Norfolk, Va. Then it crosses the Atlantic, touches Portugal and afterward passes across Northern Africa, leaving the earth finally near the northern end of the Red Sea.

Prof. S. J. Brown, United States astronomical director, is in charge of the naval parties in the south, which number about sixty persons. Professor Brown's headquarters are at Barnesville, Ga. The preliminary work, such as selecting a site, erecting tents and installing the instruments, was in charge of Prof. Milton Updegraff.

A carload of costly and delicate apparatus was placed in position, the multitudinous details were completed and the assistants drilled to perfection a few days ago. Three large buildings were erected on a prominence at an altitude of 1,000 feet. A large scaffold was put up and a tent pitched. In one of the large buildings is the polar axis upon which were mounted various cameras and photographic telescopes. The telescope is revolved slowly by means of a clepsydra or water clock. Two equatorial telescopes for visual observation of the corona were also in position in this building. Upon the scaffold the large photo-heliograph, with six inch lenses and forty feet focal length, was installed. There is, of course, a dark room where the plates will be developed, and on this particular branch of work depends the preservation of the records of the all-important event.

A branch of this naval observatory party was stationed at Griffin, Ga., a few miles away, in charge of Prof. G. A. Hill. Professor Hill's temporary observatory is on the estate of Georgia's experiment farm, two and one-half miles from the center of Griffin. This is also a high point. Both to the east and west the country is open and afforded a splendid view, not only of the eclipse itself, but the shadow as it appeared from the west could be distinctly seen for miles. The station was selected for the express purpose of spectroscopic analyses of the various phenomena of light. In this particular the work of the Griffin station differed widely from that at Barnesville.

The third government station was located at Pinehurst, N. C. Prof. A. N. Skinner was in charge, and his work for the most part was of the same character of the Griffin observers. Professor Skinner has been on the ground for two weeks or more, his chief work being to superintend the erection of one of the largest cameras ever constructed. This station is manned by five members of the observatory staff and a number of distinguished specialists, among them Dr. Chase, of Yale.

Photographs Secured.

Chabot Observatory, Eclipse Station, Siloam, Ga., May 28.—The observations here were a complete success. Professor Charles Burckhalter, observer in charge, gave the Associated Press the following statement regarding his work:

"The sky was clear at this point, and the full program of the eleven photographic exposures was carried out. The corona appeared strikingly like that of the eclipse in India in 1898. The Chabot expedition had the only apparatus in the world that will give short exposures on the bright inner corona, while giving long exposures on the faint part at the same time on the same plate. The plates will be developed this afternoon.

Successful at Pinehurst.

Pinehurst, N. C., May 28.—Eclipse observations here were a gratifying success. Prof. A. N. Skinner, in charge of the Naval observatory, furnished this statement to the Associated Press at 10 o'clock:

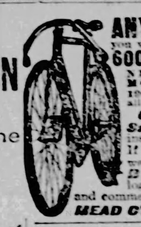
"The sun rose clear, and the sky was unobscured by clouds. The delicate apparatus was in perfect adjustment. The first contact occurred at the predicted time, 7:36. The beginning of totality was the signal for the work of the morning, which was accomplished in the short time of 94 seconds. Five spectrum photographs were obtained with the flat grating and the concave grating by Dr. Ames and his assistants, Huff, Gilbert and Reese. Dr. Chase, of Yale, obtained fine spectrum photographs with the objective prism spectroscope. Fine photographs of the outer corona were obtained at the six cameras on the polar axis by George, Ball, Echberger, King, Caperton and Kent. Good drawings of the corona were made by Prof. Wood, Prisby and Powell. Prof. Wood and Dr. Dorsey used polariscopes. Mr. Parsons took some valuable polariscopic photographs. Mr. Colton took five fine photographs with the 40-foot lense. Everything passed off successfully. Every plan was executed."

Prof. W. H. Pickering, at the head of Yale's expedition, furnished the following statement:

"The weather was perfect and the observations entirely satisfactory. We secured 36 plates with intra-mercurial apparatus and thirty-four with thirteen other cameras aided by nineteen assistants. The plates will be developed in Cambridge observatory. Visually, with five inch telescope, the corona resembled that of the '80 eclipse, two large solar protuberances were noted. Our polar filaments, six seconds in diameter, traced the corona about one degree. The shadow, by direct wire to the cable office in New York city.

Total at Wadesboro.

Wadesboro, N. C., May 28.—The eclipse was viewed here this morning, without a cloud to mar the spectacle. Observation were made by scientists from the Smithsonian institute at Washington, the English Astronomical society of London, Yerkes observatory, Princeton university, Charleston, S. C., military institute, and a representative from the Toronto astronomical academy was present. The eclipse furnished a beautiful sight, and the observers unite in pronouncing the conditions perfect. Prof. Barnard, of Yerkes university, stated that the totality period was slightly shorter than calculated, which proved the moon tables to be slightly incorrect. All the principal work was photographed, and the program was completely carried out. Many photographs were taken by all the parties at intervals, and especially of the corona. Several telescopes were used in trying to discover more satellites between the sun and the planet Mercury. A special train from Charlotte brought 400 persons to view the eclipse.



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Escaped from the Toledo State Hospital.

Bentley Southard, of West Mansfield, Logan Co., Ohio, escaped from the Toledo State Hospital on February 8, 1900. He is 26 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches tall, he wears a beard at the side, brown eyes, small dark mustache, brown colored clothes with his name marked on each article of his clothing. A reward will be paid to any one who will return him or inform Dr. H. A. Tobey, Superintendent of the Toledo State Hospital of his whereabouts.

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FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

Washington, May 22.—Senate—Heard Mr. Spooner in support of his resolution giving the President full power over the Philippines until the suppression of the rebellion. Received the credentials of Senator Clark, of Montana, on the appointment of Lieutenant Governor Springs, and allowed them temporarily to go on the tabe. Adopted a resolution by Mr. Allen asking the President to send to the Senate translations of the constitutions of the South African Republic and the Orange Free State, also one by Mr. Jones, of Arkansas directing the Secretary of War thoroughly to investigate the operations of the North American Trust company in Havana; also one by Mr. Allen calling upon the Secretary of War for information regarding conditions in the Philippines.

House—Devoted the entire day to the Alaskan civil government bill. An amendment to reduce the number of judges in Alaska from three to two was defeated. The conference report on the army appropriation bill was adopted. The Senate amendment for the library at Manila having been stricken out.

Washington, May 23.—Senate—Agreed to the conference report on the army appropriation bill, passed the Morgan resolution calling upon the secretaries of war and navy for information regarding the cost of the transportation of troops to the Philippines, and devoted the rest of the day to debate on the Cuban postal frauds, with Messrs. Platt (Conn.), Spooner and Hale as speakers.

House—Passed resolution for sine die adjournment June 6, also resolution authorizing committee on ways and means to sit during the recess of Congress to frame bill reducing war taxes, also the Neely extradition bill.

Washington, May 24.—Senate—Devoted the day to debate on the nation's duty toward its new island possessions, Messrs. Spooner, Allen and Bacon leading in the discussion. Sent to the committee on conference the resolution directing the committee on relations with Cuba to make an investigation into the island's finances.

House—Devoted eight hours to consideration of the Alaska civil government bill. Three amendments of importance were adopted. One authorizes the secretary of war to issue permits to miners to dredge for gold below water mark on the beach of Cape Nome. The secretary has heretofore issued permits, but the bill as it passed the senate canceled them. Another provides for a territorial delegate to Congress. House also struck out the chapter relating to arrest and bail which permitted arrests in certain civil actions. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was adopted.

Washington, May 25.—Senate—Discussion of the Spooner Philippine bill was continued to Mr. Morgan. On the general question of the government of the islands by the United States he was in accord with Senators Spooner and Lodge, but he regarded the Spooner bill as unwise and dangerous legislation because of the great power it placed in the hands of the President. Mr. Allison then called up the sundry civil appropriation bill, which carries $6,511,320, or over $1,000,000 more than the bill as it passed the house. Sixty-five of the 175 pages of the bill were disposed of.

House—Devoted two hours to consideration of the civil service reform bill without completing it. The session from noon until adjournment was devoted to private pension bills. Mr. Talbert, S. C., continued his obstructive tactics. After two bills had been favorably acted upon the committee of the whole was blocked their passage in the house with the point of no quorum. Among the bills favorably acted upon were the measures to pension the widow of Captain Taylor, who commanded the Olympia in the battle of Manila, at $30 a month, the widow of Commodore R. W. Meade at $50 a month and the widow of General M. F. Force of Ohio, at $30 a month.

Washington, May 28.—Senate—Reading of the sundry civil appropriation bill completed, but not all of the committee amendments disposed of. A lively debate was precipitated over the proposition to continue the life of the industrial commission until October 1, 1901. Charges were made that the commission was being used as a republican campaign machine and that important testimony had been suppressed. The committee amendment, however, was agreed to.

House—Alaskan civil government bill was passed, some odds and ends of legislation were cleaned up. Mr. Daniel gave notice that the anti-trust resolution and bill reported by the judiciary committee would be called up on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday of this week under a special order.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

Cincinnati, May 26.—It is stated that when Kentucky is reached in the call of states for nominations for Vice-President at Philadelphia, next month, W. S. Taylor, one of the delegates-at-large from that state, and who has just been installed as governor by the courts, will present the name of former Governor Wm. O. Bradley.

The Household

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TRUE LOVE SHALL TRUST, AND SELFISH LOVE MUST DIE,
FOR TRUST IS PEACE, AND SELF IS FULL OF PAIN.

Honest Differences of Opinion.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

What a monotonous place this world would be were there no honest differences of opinion!

Even heaven itself would lose its attractions except to the very weary whose one thought is absolute rest, were there to be no variety in its pleasures, but all one unchanging, unvarying condition.

You will observe that I qualify differences by the word "honest." This is most important because thus is excluded the disputes arising from egotism, prejudice, jealousy and the rest of the crowd of unworthy motives that bring about friction. Aside from these, however, real growth into better things comes from the effort to unite differing currents of thought into one, which will then have force enough to move to any desired result.

My mind was turned in this direction by a chance-contrasting of the strongly marked opinions of two bodies of people. The one came in the shape of a finely written article concerning Susan B. Anthony and her lifelong work for women, which she gracefully laid upon younger and stronger shoulders on her 80th birthday. The deep feeling which could make William Lloyd Garrison say of her—

"The gibe and ridicule and social frown
That through long years her faithful life assailed,
Are dead and vanished; as a queen now hailed,
Upon her reverend brow rests Honor's crown.
A faith that faced all adverse fortune down,
A courage that in trial never failed,
A scorn of self that grievous weight entailed,
Have blossomed into laurels of renown,"

ran all through the paper, and evidently had its root in the conviction that what Miss Anthony had worked for was and is eternally right.

On the other hand, expressed in a document addressed to the American people, are the opinions—equally honest we must believe—of those who are bitterly opposed to equal suffrage. To one who is convinced that men and women should stand side by side with like power and influence in the governing affairs of life, the arguments advanced seem full of skim-milk sentiment.

To say that women lack the physical strength to do jury duty, and therefore they should not vote, is an absurdity.

To affirm that, for the same reason, they cannot go upon the battlefield, and therefore should not have the ballot, is equally weak and foolish. What about the women of the Red Cross society, who unflinchingly face all dangers?

I did not start out, however, here and now, to combat these arguments contained in a package of papers sent to me, and which I have read over carefully, and with an honest desire to discover whether or not they possessed strength. One of them, entitled Are Men Enslaved? is far-fetched and most amusing. The attempt in two others to discredit equal suffrage because socialists support it, urging that the homes are thereby endangered, is unworthy the women whose sincerity is undoubted, but who go so far afield to bolster their position.

Yet, as I said in the beginning, progress can only be the fruitage of struggle in the present evolutionary stage of humanity, and the more severe the fight, the more firmly taken will be the step forward. And because a leader steps out of the ranks, there is no cause for discouragement in any great movement. Just in proportion as it is founded upon the eternal verities, will the fruits be, no matter what varying form it may take in the future, or how entirely its outward expression may seem to fade away. If the work is done faithfully—and this includes the pure motive—the effect cannot die. It will appear, in a different guise perhaps, but still carrying forward the same truth for the uplift of the world.

And this recalls the following verse of Walt Whitman's:

"It is not enough to win rights from a king and write them down in a book.
New men, new lights; and the father's code the sons may never brook.
What is liberty now were license then: their freedom our yoke would be;
And each new decade must have new men to determine its liberty."

The very things we work for, appearing under a form not recognized, are apt to be met with a felt, if unexpressed, antagonism. The shaping power of events is not understood, nor their influence reckoned with. We see the changes going on but we do not know what has wrought them, and therefore fear enters our hearts when we look for their possible outcome.

People for the most part are like the little child who called his mother to come up stairs and stay with God whom he had been told was there, and let him go down with the family. They like better the familiar old ways and are suspicious of the new, even if they promise spiritual advancement.

Yet looking backward it can be seen how even a single decade has changed the thought of the day. There is a growing freedom, a greater tolerance. Then going down the century still farther into the vista of the past, and we can realize what the poet meant by saying:

"What is liberty now were license then: their freedom our yoke would be."

There is therefore no need for discouragement, no cause for despair, because of clashing opinons and opposition to what seems for the good of the individual or the community. Neither need we clothe ourselves in sackcloth and ashes when what we believe to be truth is rejected by those we fain would have accept it. What does it matter, providing we have done our duty, faithfully! There lies our greatest concern and indeed, all that needs to give us pause, for it is certain, as certain can be, that upon no single human being rests the burden of the world's welfare. When we have done the best we can, that is all which is required, for

"Each new decade must have new men to determine its liberty."

For The Blade.

A CHILD'S MAYTIME.

May is here with its flowers, its sunshine and showers.
And smiles on the garden, the meadow and lea.
The trees and the bushes with blossoms are bending,
And the birds are as happy, as happy can be.

How they warble and sing, then away on the wing,
So busy and merry, the happy day long.
While down in the meadow, the bees on the clover,
Are sipping the honey, and humming a song.

The dandelion yellow, that jolly old fellow,
Has spread his bright stars o'er earth's carpet so green.
Oh, the birds, flowers and bees, the lambs and the children,
Are glad May has come, it is plain to be seen.

Then May-time is playtime for small boys and girls,
So we'll close our books soon for vacation is near.
And happy thro' springtime and summer we'll wander
And be ready for school when the autumn is here.

—Mrs. Markley.

The Cozy Corner.

It is very gratifying to receive so many inquiries as we have this week, indicating as it does the interest our friends take in the Cozy Corner, and their confidence that among our readers there will always be some who will be able to give the desired information. The first of the questions asked to-day is one which we all are, at some time, glad to have an answer for. It comes from Mrs. E. J. M., of Oregon:

I have received a box of clothing to make over for my children. It came from a church society in the east, and while it is very welcome and the material of all of the garments is good, some of the dresses are very much soiled. Will some one tell me how I can clean the woolen and silk goods and not injure the fabric?

As if in answer to this question, a letter sent some time ago by Aunt Mae gives the desired information. She writes: I have been making over some old dresses for my little girls. First I ripped them and brushed them free from all lint and dust. Then heated water as hot as I could bear my hands in, added enough borax to give it a slippery feeling and one cupful of water in which soap bark had soaked over night. I washed the goods with as little rubbing as possible, squeezing the suds through them. Some required two washings before they were clean. They were then thoroughly rinsed in water of the same temperature, and hung in the shade to dry. While yet damp, I ironed them under a cloth, and you could not have told that the material had ever been worn when it was made up into the children's dresses.

Good soap can be used, but the soap bark solution is better, as there is then less danger of the colors running, or fading. A soap containing much alkali will ruin almost any wool goods.

One who very appropriately signs herself A Sociable Sister tells of several ways of making the best of things:

I am a farmer's wife, and obliged to do without many of the comforts and conveniences for housekeeping that belong to my sisters in the city, but 30 years' experience have taught me that we can do better with the things we possess if we will make a business of learning how to use them. For instance, my family is very fond of macaroni, but it is quite difficult for us to procure it at the little village store. I experimented until I found that a very good substitute for the genuine article can be made in this way:

Make a biscuit dough and knead it till it is very stiff; roll out one-quarter inch thick on a well-floured molding board and let it stand three or four hours. Cut in very narrow strips about four inches long, drop into boiling salted water and let it cook rapidly till done, which will be in 15 or 20 minutes. Remove from the water with a skimmer to a dish in which it is to be served. Sprinkle each layer with grated cheese and pour over the whole a cupful of cream, or rich milk. Set it in the oven till brown on the top.

If you use a little chicken, or beef stock, instead of the water in boiling the strips, it will make a much richer dish. Hard-boiled eggs, sliced, can be substituted for the cheese. As an addition to a dinner, or alone for luncheon or supper, this is excellent.

Another "country way" is to use the fat from fried ham or bacon in the place of oil in making salads. I find the smoky flavor more agreeable to my family, and to most of my guests, than that of salad oil.

When I boil beets I always add a little sugar to the vinegar I pour over them; try it, friends, and see if it is not an improvement.

Just let me mention one more makeshift and I will not trespass longer on your time and patience, although there are some other things I would like to say. Do you ever find that your yeast cakes are all gone, and you have no way to get more until the men folks can find time to go to town? I do, once in a while, and then I make a dough of corn meal and water, place it where it will sour quickly, then crumble it, dry it, and use it in place of yeast. It isn't a very good substitute, but it is better than none.

The Cozy Corner readers are always glad to hear from such an ingenious woman as this.

"Baby's Mamma" would like to know what other mothers (and the d tor) think about insisting upon having the milk from one cow for a child that is fed, and should it not be brought in glass bottles? She thinks it seems to be so much cleaner in the bottles than when taken from the common receptacle.

Trusting that the mothers will reply to this, the editor will merely say that if Baby's Mamma had seen, as she has, the milkman bring an empty and unwashed bottle from one home, fill it from "the common receptacle," seal it up and deliver it to a trusting woman a little further down the street as "one cow's milk," she would not consider it any better than if delivered to her in the ordinary way.

The bottles used are quite expensive, and the degree of heat necessary to perfectly sterilize them is so great that for fear of breakage, this work is often slighted, and germs are carried from one day's delivery to another.

A woman who has had much experience in bringing up children "by hand," says if the milk of one cow is used exclusively, in case that cow is sick or for any reason fails to supply the necessary amount of milk, the child will be more apt to suffer from the change, than it would from the continual use of mixed milk.

By the way, did the expression "raising children by hand" never seem odd to you? As if they were ever "raised" (in this sense of the word) by machinery?

Mrs. John G. Mills, Montana, writes: —Congratulate me, dear friends of the Cozy Corner, for after years of being "renters," we expect soon to build us a home of our own. There are so many things to be considered, that I am finding every day how ignorant I am, and come to you for information.

There is no system of water-works in our little town and it seems as if I must have a bath room and inside closet in the house. Can any one tell me how I can accomplish this without the water? Is there such a thing as artificial marble, that could be obtained for mantels and wash-stands, for less than the natural stone would cost? Which is the best way to heat a house, with hot-air or steam, and what is the difference proportionately, in the expense of these two methods? I think long windows, opening on a piazza, would be nice for my dining room, but my timid daughter suggests that they would be too convenient for burglars, while my practical husband insists they would double the coal bill. What do you say?

Would you advise me to paper the walls at first or have them finished in white? Are inside blinds still used, (I mean the wooden blinds), and would you advise us to go to the expense of a cellar under the whole house, or will an "upground" room finished for that purpose, be better, as the drainage is not very good?

These are not half of the questions I would like to ask, but will wait and see if you will answer these before asking more.

Another Anxious Mother:—The anxious mother who sent the letter to The Blade is not alone in her anxiety. Many other mothers share her feelings and her desire to train the boys so they will make good men and good citizens.

To withhold from a child anything it really desires, is sure to make him more anxious to gain it at any cost. To expect a boy to abstain from the use of liquor and tobacco when he sees his father using them is folly. To praise a child for being "shrewd" in making bargains with his mates, or his friends at home, and then expect that he will not take every possible advantage of them, as he grows older, is absurd.

We must teach them from their earliest years of understanding that tobacco and liquor are hurtful; that because "father" has formed a bad habit is no reason they should; that it is not the mark of a truly honest boy to cheat, even in the smallest matters; that a gentleman will never, under any circumstances, be rude to a woman.

If we teach them these things daily, and if both father and mother are agreed in practice and precept, the work of educating the children in the right way will be very easy, but when a "house is divided," it can not be expected that much good can come out of it.

"Before we repeat aught against another, let us first ask ourselves, is it true, is it kind, is it right for us to say this thing? If the remark will stand these three tests, then, and not otherwise, we may make it."

SOME PRETTY AND USEFUL THINGS.

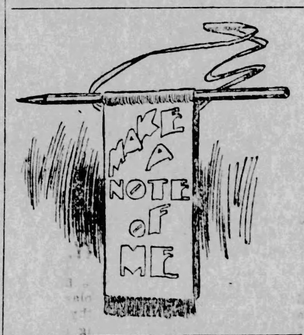
It has been some time since we have been favored with any of May Lonard's useful suggestions, and appreciate fully the following from her versatile pen:

It is always advisable to shrink washgoods before making them up, the usual method of washing them, takes away the appearance of newness, so I will tell you my plan which I find much better.

Take strips of cloth—old sheets are very convenient, a little wider and longer than the new goods; dip in warm water and wring them out. Spread the damp cloth on a table, lay the new material smoothly on it and roll together over a round pole. Cover with a thick cloth and let it lie over night. The goods will be found evenly dampened, with no wrinkles in it. Iron on the wrong side, always running the iron lengthwise of the cloth. The stiffness and appearance peculiar to new goods is, in this way, preserved as it can not be with ordinary washing, no matter how carefully it is done.

Another suggestion by the same correspondent is this:

For a busy friend here is a useful little gift. A strip of three inch ribbon, fifteen inches long, was fringed at both ends and folded in the middle. Half an inch from



this fold it was stitched across making a place just large enough for a lead-pencil. From writing paper cut leaves 2½x6 inches and sew them into a little book. Fasten them between the covers with baby-ribbon and continue it for a loop by which to hang up the book. The front may be decorated to suit the fancy.

THE BLADE COOK.

Mrs. Ellen B. Mathey writes from Minnesota taking exception to a statement made in a recent article on the value of different kinds of flour. She says: "It was stated that graham flour was not wholesome, and should be used only in small quantities, etc. We have the authority of a writer in Good Health, for saying that during one of Dr. Hall's Polar expeditions, the traveler one day sat down on a glacier to eat his dinner, with the temperature many degrees below zero and with a terrific hurricane blowing. His dinner was composed of—simply graham crackers, because in them there was more strength, more muscle-making and more nerve-making elements, than in anything else he could eat."

If that is true, there can no longer be any question of the value of graham flour, for if ever there was need of "nerve" and "muscle"-making, it must have been when a man sat on a glacier, in such a temperature, and with a hurricane to add to his "polar joys," but the statement made in The Blade was authorized by a very distinguished physician. "When doctors disagree"—then each one of us had best decide for ourselves what we can eat.

Frozen Tomato Salad.

For this hot weather salad, use either very ripe raw tomatoes, or canned ones. Press the pulp through a sieve and season highly with salt, pepper, vinegar and a few drops of onion juice. Put the mixture in a freezer and freeze as for a lemon ice. Remove the dasher, work it well down in the can, repack and leave in a cold place for two or three hours. Serve on lettuce leaves and sprinkle thickly with chopped walnut meats. Pass mayonnaise in a bowl with the salad.

Mixed Meat Salad.

Chop fine one-third cupful each of cold, fried bacon and boiled ham; slice 1 heaping cupful of cold veal. Shred fine 1 pt. of red cabbage. Put meat and cabbage in layers in a salad dish, sprinkle each layer with chopped, white of egg and French dressing. Over the top pour more dressing. Garnish with a circle of grated egg yolk and bits of parsley.—Table Talk.

Rhubarb Jelly with Whipped Cream

Wash and cut in three-quarter inch pieces one pound fresh rhubarb. Put into a baking dish with one cupful sugar, one cupful water, one-half inch piece of Canton ginger and some shavings of lemon peel. Cover, bake in the oven until tender. Remove from the oven and pick out the ginger and lemon peel. Then add two level tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatine and the package of coloring matter found in each box, previously soaked in one-half cupful of water. Lastly, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, pour into a mold which has been wet with cold water, place on ice and when thoroughly chilled turn on a platter. Serve with whipped cream heaped over it and dropped in spoonfuls around it, garnishing each with a Maraschino cherry.

PHOTOGRAPHING BIRDS' NESTS

A PERILOUS DECENT.—From Pearson's Magazine.

This picture represents the perilous situations in which men sometimes find themselves in their pursuit of knowledge. It is one of the illustrations of an article in the June number of Pearson's Magazine entitled Natural History Photography, in which are described the cliff experiences of two famous English naturalists, who are brothers and work together.

In the article the writer said: "My brother before attempting any of the work for which he has become famous, underwent a training in swimming, long distance running, wrestling, boxing and gymnastics and holds, beside many other trophies, the National Physical society's bronze medal and diploma for physical proficiency."

From this it may be seen what preparation is necessary for cliff work as it is called. In the illustration Mr. Hearton is descending to photograph the nest of the perigrine falcon, and it is a genuine picture. The article is a very interesting one.

Written for The Blade.

FOUR STRANDS.

Be Brave!
Shrink not from thy life task, nor be thou fashion's slave.
But as a free-born son courageously behave.
Let rash or timid souls rebel or crouch and rave,
But thou, stand up, speak out, work on, and hope. Be brave.

Be Strong!
It matters not how old, how deep entrenched the wrong.
How odds may multiply, how hard the fight, how long.
Buckle thine armor on! Win victories with a song.
Think not of backward steps. Is God with thee? Be strong.

Be True!
Wail not "dark, evil days!" paint them a better hue.
Mourn not o'er tottering things; but quietly build them new.
Sit not with folded hands consenting. Rise and do
Something to show thy stand. Join other hands. Be true.

Be Swift!
We are not here to play, to idly dream or drift.
Whilst fields are left to reap, hearts to heal, loads to lift.
There's urgent work for all. Shirk not thine. 'Tis God's gift.
Waste not life's precious hours. Time waits for none. Be swift.

S. GOD-ET.

Bryan, O., May 20.

WHO WAS THE AUTHOR?

The author of the satire in verse that appeared in the May number of The Smart Set, under the title of The Charge of the 400, is now said to be Mrs. Laura Fitzhugh Lance, who wrote under the nom de plume of Momus, Jr. She won the prize of $500 by her work which, in itself, indicates that it must be of no inconsiderable merit.

The Satire is twenty pages in length and has evidently a well defined purpose in view. It scores, without mercy, the faults and foibles of modern American society, and does it cleverly.

Mrs. Lance is now a resident of New York, but years ago she lived in Cleveland and wrote some for the press of that city.

ABOUT JAMES E. YEATMAN

The St. Louis Republic gives the following interesting bit of information:

TO
JAMES E. YEATMAN, ESQUIRE
of St. Louis,
An American Gentleman Whose Life Is an Example to His Country.

Thousands have read this dedication of "Richard Carvel," Winston Churchill's favorite novel, and many have wondered what manner of man was James E. Yeatman, who is thus briefly described:

Mr. Yeatman is 83 years of age. He was born in Tennessee. His family resides in the old Polk mansion, being the family home. Mr. Yeatman came to St. Louis in 1845. He has been famous for fifty-five years as the friend of mankind, and he has taken an active part in the establishment and conduct of practically all the great charitable and a number of the great educational institutions in St. Louis. He also has been active in the organization of commercial enterprises.

Now he is living in almost complete retirement, waiting for the end.

Mr. Yeatman is a handsome old man. His face is smooth shaven. His eyes look out from beneath time-whitened eyebrows, with a glance that is still keen, but at all times kindly. His tall, broad form is stooped by the weight of years, and his step is feeble. His voice is soft and his language is that of the kindly scholar, who deems that mankind was created to be loved.

LITTLE DANDELION.

Gay little Dandelion
Lights up the meads,
Swings on her slender foot,
Telleth her beads,
Lists to the robin's note
Poured from above;
Wise little Dandelion
Asks not for love.

Cold lie the daisy banks,
Clothed but in green,
Where, in the days agone,
Bright hues were seen.
Wild pinks are slumbering,
Violets delay;
True little Dandelion
Greeteth the May.

Brave little Dandelion!
Fast falls the snow,
Bending the daffodil's
Haughty head low.
Under that fleecy tent,
Careless of cold,
Blithe little Dandelion
Counteth her gold.

Meek little Dandelion
Groweth more fair,
Till dies the amber dew
Out from her hair.
High rides the thirsty sun,
Fiercely and high;
Faint little Dandelion
Closeth her eye.

Pale little Dandelion,
In her white shroud,
Heareth the angel breeze
Call from the cloud!
Tiny plumes fluttering
Make no delay;
Little winged Dandelion
Soareth away!

—Whittier's Child Life.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For May.
ILLI NOIS.

Memorial Day Puzzles, by Illi Nois.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a captain in the American army, born in Ireland in 1781. Entering the navy in 1812 as a midshipman, he was made master commandant in 1813, and soon put in command of a vessel. In this vessel he captured a British ship in 19 minutes, his loss being 21 killed and wounded, while that of the enemy was 67; finding it impossible to save his prize, he set fire to her. On his next cruise he captured one of 16 merchantmen, under convoy of a ship of the line. On September 1, 1814, he fell in with four sails some distance apart; the first, a brig of war, struck after a severe action, but he could not secure her on account of the approach of the other vessels. The enemy reported that they had sunk his ship at the first broadside, but she was afterward spoken off the Western Isles, though her commander was never heard from again. The legislature of North Carolina voted unanimously to educate his only daughter at the expense of the state.

2.—PRINTERS' PI.

"Si't solemone—rost'o solemone—si't a dunys ayd ot em,
Ti reans klie, rome'n nay ady I learny vere ese;
Tiy, thiw het tarss dan prisest vaboe, a intulfret ni het ira,
No verey reisdol's agver di vole ot ayl a lily rethe."

3.—SIX SKELETON HEROES.

1.—H-n-y-L-w-o-.
2.—P-l-i-S-e-l-a-.
3.—J-n- A-m-s-.
4.—A-l-n- C-p-o-.
5.—W-l-l-m S-e-m-n
6.—O-l-e- H-z-r- P-r-y.

4.—DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In "Cannibal bands" in war paints,
In "Close Communion" of the saints.
In "Aguinaldo" on the run,
In "Yankee Pedlar" full of fun;
In "Wonder Column" we love best,
In "Rocky Mountains" of the West.
In "The latest news" we love to read,
In "lonely miser" in his greed.
In "Yellowstone Park" the nation's pride,
The whole in honor of the brave who died.

"Life they gave for thee, oh Nation,
What can your gift be?
This, you answer, is your tribute
To their memory."

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us when, and by whom, the observance of Memorial Day was first suggested?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Cover them over—yes cover them over—
Parent and husband and brother and lover.
Crown in your hearts, these dead heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers."

Answers to Puzzles of May 17.

1.—Thomas Paine.
2.—Words forming square: Strip, tease, ratan, Isaac, pence.
3.—60.35 miles. Rule for solving: Square the length of the column, multiply by 2, extract the square root of the result, and add the length of the column.
4.—Truth-seeker.
5.—It was Miss Maria Mitchell, to whom the King of Denmark presented a gold medal for the discovery of a comet.
6.—Pope wrote:
"What is it to be wise?
'Tis but to know how little can be known,
To see all others' faults, and feel our own."

Chat.

Blayne was the first pupil to recite this morning, and had this to say: "Several years ago I took much interest in the Wonder Column, but owing to absence from home, I failed to use much of The Blade. I received the first copy of a yearly subscription yesterday, and turned to that department at first. I will endeavor to 'fall in line' again, and will send a puzzle now and then, that you can accept or discard as you see fit."

W. F. E. sends this excuse for "tardiness": "Business which called me from home has demanded my time to that extent that I have only had a few hours to spare for puzzles; but hope to do better in future."

Pauline, W. A. Hoyt and N. Holt were other scholars who were on hand for recitations this week

Wake up little blossom.
The Spring Sun said.
To a violet wrapped in its winter bed.

The violet peeped
Thro' the bare brown ground.
Why, I'd no idea I had slept so sound.

The birds are all singing,
In the warm sunshine.
O, I must get up, for it's surely time.

Then laughed and frolicked
All through the day,
That sweet violet so pretty and gay.

Down went the Spring Sun,
'Way out in the West;
Jack Frost came along—what was the rest?

—M. M.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

JUNE POEM STUDY.

"Into the diamond with a flaw
The perfect pebble spoke:
Alas! poor sister, some great law
Of Heaven you have broke
Since imperfection's curse I see
Where'er your form I view;
But cheer up, some day you may be
A perfect pebble, too."

Miss Prudence is indebted to three of her girls for beautiful flowers received by her, and thanks them in this public manner because she is so busy she has not had an opportunity of otherwise acknowledging their kindness.

Illi-Nois' memorial poem came a little late, so we will give but one stanza:

"We bring our fragrant garlands fair,
And wreathe them o'er the grave,
And plant the Starry Banner there
Above each soldier brave:
That flag now waving over all,
For which they dared to die,
Beneath its folds they wait the call
'Reveille' from the sky."

Illi-Nois also brings with her a friend who wishes to join the M. G. R. She is welcome, and Miss Prudence hopes she will be as faithful as Illi-Nois.

Pansy Blossom will receive credit for her letter though we cannot use it now.

Mountain Sister:—A "little thought" on the question asked by "Portia," did not satisfy me, so I read my favorite Evangeline again, but failed to find any absolute answer to the query. I think the Acadian farmers were in the church all of the time until they were taken to the boat. They might not have been allowed to speak to those outside.

April Fool, I have not considered it wrong to write a letter to a friend on Sunday, but have never neglected my church and Sunday-school duties in order to do so. If I am wrong in this, I am "open to conviction."

May Rice, will you tell us, please, in what county you live? I am in the northern part of Boone county.

"A Buckeye School-ma'am":—I have been absent a long time, and will make just a brief call to-day. I have read with great interest the "reviews" given from week to week by the M. G. R's. and have been helped by them.

In addition to the Merry-Go-Round motto, I have recently adopted the following as being especially adapted to my besetting sin:

"Help me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see,
The mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

One of our girls:—I will not give her name, as this is meant for her especially, writes that near her home "the water falls over a precipice 70 some feet." She asks if she is "too late," and while she "hopes not" she neglects to say for what she may be too late.

She should be more expliclt and should spell "too," in that connection, with two "o's." Miss Prudence is certain that this dear little girl will understand in what way the sentence first quoted is incorrect, and will write it again as it should be.

Susan Grant is a "traveling man's wife, with a little family to care for," who wishes to come in and visit with us occasionally. Of course she can come, and bring the children, whenever she is lonely. She leaves with us these lines to-day:

"Not only around our infancy
Doth Heaven with all its splendors lie,
Daily, with souls that cringe and plot,
We Sinai climb and know it not."

"Florida" sends best wishes to Bonnie Burnie and Truth Seeker, hoping they will make every one around them in their new life, as happy as their letters have the M. G. R's. Florida found her badge a help in reminding her of our motto, and having, unfortunately, lost it, has sent for another.

The number of badges remaining is growing less every week, and when a new supply is needed the price will be raised, as the 15 cent rate was made only for those on hand at present. Let every M. G. R. who has not already sent for one do so immediately.

Lillie, Ohio:—As I come to greet you all this bright May morning allow me to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Truthseeker, and wish them much happiness.

Em. T. Head's letter concerning Memorial Day is good, and we should all try to follow its suggestions.

Who and where are the M. G. R. soldier boys? I think we should have their names on our honor roll. Here is a little tribute for them:

We are bringing beautiful flowers.
From many a wide estate,
For those who died that we might have
A Union, strong and great."

The Young Folks

GOO-WAH!

'Twas on a Sunday morning,
The twenty-fifth of May,
A quarter past eleven—
A fine and sunny day.
That baby in his cradle,
Threw out a dimpled hand
And said—"Goo-Wah," so plainly
That all could understand.

Cried sister: "Dear old precious!
He called to me, I think."
Said Ned: No, it was 'brother,'"
Said cook: "He wants a drink"
Spoke father: "He said 'ma-ma,'"
Said mother: "He wants you."
Said grandpa: "'Pins are in him."
So what were we to do?

And everybody hugged him,
And kissed him o'er and o'er
And breathlessly we waited
For him to talk some more.
But sad to say, so stupid
Are grown-ups, I suppose,
That what he really wanted
The baby, only, knows!

--Edwin L. Sabin in Good Housekeeping.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

The air of Coney Island palpitated with the fervent heat of a day in July. The hot air radiated up from the meadows and the dusty road like heat from a furnace. Even the chickens sought the shade of friendly trees, and the locusts lazily chanted a midsummer threnody as Mickey Finn came down Murray street with a tattered geography, a worn spelling book and a thumbed first reader under his arm.

The boy's face shone from its recent application of soft soap and water, so that his freckles stood out like spots of brick dust on either side of his nose. He had a stone bruise on one of his toes, and was forced to walk on one heel. Half a mile away in the hazy paradise in the wood the little lake rippled in the sunlight, and, far below, ran the wide reaches of the Hudson river as it loitered to the sea. And in this entrancing picture his mother's face was blotted out as with a sponge from the slate of his mind; the school house was forgotten and he limped eagerly up the hillside toward the stone wall to which clung the riotous raspberry bushes laden with fruit. Forgotten was the sore toe, lost sight of was the long, black strap hanging on the kitchen wall, and left behind was the dusty road and all suggestions of work.

On arriving at the summit of the hill little Mike turned in his tracks and looked down upon the school house. He saw the master come to the door and ring the bell, and his schoolmates scamper like corralled sheep into the building. Then the door was shut and Mickey realized that his sin was irrevocable. He trembled, too, when he thought that he would have to make confession to the priest. But it was too late to retrace his steps. He was now in the narrow path leading to the woods. He took off his tattered cap and the cool fingers of the breezes lifted the hair from his forehead. As he sat down on the grass a striped chipmunk stopped, palpitating, on the stone wall, and little Mike's fingers itched for his bow-gun. After hiding his books in the stone wall and covering them with dead leaves he began picking and eating raspberries until his bronzed cheeks were covered with the juices of the fruit. The scent of the clover bloom and fresh grasses made his nostrils dilate, and while the birds sang to him from the trees the nodding buttercups and daisies shook their heads at him and seemed to say:

"Little boy, you're playing hookey!"

When Mickey entered the woods he lay down upon the brown needles at the foot of the pine trees and watched the butterflies flitting over him on yellow wings. And as he lay there the luxury of indolence stole upon his senses and the gentle soughing of the pines fell with a soothing influence upon his ear. The drowsy hum of bees and the inarticulate voices of the woods lulled him to sleep. How long he lay there Mickey could not tell. He was rudely awakened by a big black ant, which had crawled up his trousers leg, and a great yellow hairy catapillar crossing the bridge of his nose. As he sat up and brushed away these insects a cat-bird in a tree near-by began to jeer at him with what to Mickey's excited fancy were the words:

"Playing hookey! Playing hookey!"

In some mysterious manner gladness seemed to go out of the day for little Mike at this cruel taunt. The odors of the flowers were just as sweet as they had been before, the mass at the foot of the pine trees were as vivid a green, the swallows dipped as gracefully over the field of billowy wheat, but the charm of all this beauteous panorama was gone. His toe began to hurt again. With drooping head and limping gait, Mickey plunged deeper into the woods. At the foot of a big rock he found a spring. Lying at full length upon the sward he put his lips to the water and drank deep of the champagne of the woods. The reflection of his face in the spring grinned sardonically at him. And from the brown eyes shining from the cool depths came a reproachful glance which seemed to say:

"The leather strap is waiting for you in the kitchen!"

All that afternoon he wandered through the woods seeking happiness, but finding none. He fled for refuge to the birch tree, but the bark had lost all its old-time sweetness. The sassafras root which had often tasted like honey in his mouth now took on the flavour of worm-wood. As he retraced his steps to the stone wall where he had hidden his books the awful consciousness came to him that he would be obliged to tell a lie in order to escape a whipping. Like a thief in the night he sneaked down the steep hillside up which he had climbed so cheerfully in the morning, and five minutes later entered the shanty. So downcast was he and so furtive in manner that his mother's attention was attracted to him. Just at this moment a big bumble bee, wearing a black velvet vest with yellow stripes, blundered into the room.

"Are ye sick, Mickey?" said his mother, solicitously.

"No; I'm not sick, mother," said little Mike, "but me toe is hurtin' me."

"Well, what makes you act so quare?"

This was uttered in such tones of solicitude and with so kindly a look that little Mike's eyes began to overflow as his mother tried to "shoo" the bumble bee out of the room.

"I'm glad you're not a wicked little boy, Mickey, like thim Doolans," continued Mrs. Finn. "If ye were I'd be thinkin' that bumble bee would be after stingin' ye. Shure that's what bumble bees does be doin'—stingin' little boys for their sins."

Slap went the end of Mrs. Finn's apron against the wall and away sailed the bee out of the window like an animated jewel of jet and amber.

Little Mike was oppressed with fears. The haunting consciousness of wrong doing weighed him down like the guilt of a murderer. He felt a great load taken off his conscience when the bumble bee flew out of the window, for he believed implicitly that the insect had flown into the shanty for the purpose of stinging him because he had played "hookey." He busied himself about the yard, milking the goat and chopping the wood. He was so unusually zealous and quiet in his work that his mother's suspicions were awakened.

"Faix," said she, "I'm afeerd me little boy's been up to mischief, he's actin' that quare. Shure, he has berry stains on his face, an' there's no berries at school. Musha, I'm afther thinkin' he was playin' hookey."

Just then Mickey came into the shanty with another armful of wood. His mother looked at him closely, unobserved by the boy and saw that his knees were stained with grass juice and that to the back of his jacket clung some tell tale pine needles. But she kept her own counsel and awaited developments, satisfied that Mickey would confess his guilt. Another armful of wood had been thrown under the stove, and Little Mike looked up to catch the expected approving glance of his mother, when Mrs. Finn cried in alarm:

"Look out, Mickey; here comes the bumble bee fur ye!"

Again the fears of the boy were awakened, and turning quickly he struck a frantic blow at the bee. This only deeply angered the insect, for it avoided the blow, flew over the boy's head and stung him on the back of the neck. Having punished the truant and satisfied its vengeance the bumble bee flew out of the door. As Mrs. Finn bound a handful of mud upon the swelling wound little Mike looked up in his mother's face, and with trembling voice, full of remorse and pain, said in a hoarse whisper:

"M-m-mother!"

"Yes, Mickey," said Mrs. Finn, knowing that the time of confession had come. The boy continued with quivering lips:

"I know why the bee s-s-stung me. Bekase I—bekase—mother—I-I-I was playin'—play—playin'—hookey!"

As he hid his face in his mother's dress she stooped over him and her lips touched the bronzed, berry-stained face in the fond kiss of forgiveness. As her warm breath dried the brine upon his cheek the bumble bee buried itself for shame in a blue and white morning glory which hung like an infant bell over the doorway.—From Ernest Jarrold's stories of Mickey Finn.

"AT THE FOOT OF A BIG ROCK HE FOUND A SPRING."

FREE STATE IS ANNEXED

Lord Roberts' Army May Have Entered Johannesburg Ere This.

CAPE TOWN, May 29.—Lord Roberts yesterday announced to his troops the annexation of the Free State, which hereafter will be called the Orange River State.

London, May 29.—2 p. m.—The tenor of Lord Roberts' dispatch last night and the news from Pretoria this morning leads the authorities here to expect further important news from the British commander-in-chief, dated, they hope, from Johannesburg. The remarkable rapidity of Lord Roberts' movements and the unwonted mobility of the whole British army under him have upset the calculations of the home observers as much as they appear to have disconcerted and demoralized Lord Roberts' opponents.

He ought to be demanding admittance to the Transvaal capital itself. If the Federals ever really intend to "stagger humanity" by blowing up the Gold Reef City and mines, which is doubtful, Lord Roberts may yet be too quick for them, and arrive before they have time to do any wrecking. The majority of burghers will undoubtedly be glad of an excuse for saving the mines and they may find the excuse in Lord Robert's skill in hustling them out of one position after another.

The effectiveness of the British invasion of the Transvaal is further emphasized by the news from Pretoria of the occupation of Zeerust and the advance on Lichtenburg. Apparently, the British drag-net will be drawn through the Transvaal as it was in a similar manner hauled through the Free State.

The fighting at the Klip river, Sunday, reported from Pretoria, was presumably done by Generals French and Hamilton in forcing their way round to the northward of Johannesburg.

The Orange Free State was annexed to the British empire May 28, according to Cape Town advices, but Lord Roberts seems to have given his army the first intimation of this on the previous day.

A Pretoria dispatch, dated yesterday, says:

The British occupied Zeerust this morning and a large force is marching on to Lichtenburg.

An official bulletin states that the British crossed the Vaal river Saturday. General Lemmer had a severe fight at Klip river. Five of the burghers were wounded and two captured. The British were five thousand strong.

By an order recently issued the president decreed that May 27 and the two following days be observed by the whole country as days of prayer, humiliation and the confession of sins, and that petitions should be offered for relief from oppression.

Fighting took place at Vanwytrus, fifteen miles south of Johannesburg, with a large force of British which broke through from Klip river.

A dispatch from Cape Town, dated Monday, says:

It is rumored here that General French as cut the Boer communication between Heidelberg and Boksburg, within a few miles of Johannesburg.

Advices from Klip river yesterday say that the Boers, after preparing a good position, fled early. The train bearing their last detachment was nearly captured by Pilkington's West Australians. Prisoners taken state that there was no intention of blowing up the mines, declaring that the threat was made simply with the intention of frightening away the burghers.

The British advance force is now within fifteen miles of Johannesburg.

A dispatch from Lorenzo Marques says:

"General Louis Botha is at Pretoria, urging President Kruger to arrange peace terms. Runaway burghers from Laing's Nek passed through Heidelberg last week. Wounded officials, with their families, are leaving Johannesburg and Pretoria for Lydenburg. President Steyn occupies the house of the British resident at Pretoria."

According to a dispatch from Lorenzo Marques, Herr Underlay, proprietor of a German newspaper at Johannesburg, interviewed President Kruger a few days ago regarding the mines. President Kruger told him that Johannesburg was at the end of the mines that would be blown up.

President Kruger has issued a public proclamation warning all people to leave Johannesburg or remain there at the risk of their lives, as it might become necessary to destroy the town and the mines.

ACROSS THE VAAL.

London, May 26.—3 p. m.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"Wolve Hoek, (Orange Free State,) May 26.—An advanced portion of this force crossed the Vaal river on the queen's birthday, near Parys. Hamilton's column is at Boschbank. Our scouts are now at Viljoens Drift on the frontier north of Wolve Hoek. The local mines are uninjured and work is going on as usual. There is no enemy this side of the river.

"Hunter reported Vryeburg, May 24."

As anticipated, the first news from Lord Roberts' after the long silence was the announcement that the British had crossed the Vaal river. This is probably General Hutton's column, which crossed at Parys, and may be expected to make a dash at the railroad in the neighborhood of Potchefstroom, whence there is direct communication with Johannesburg. General Hamilton's column is at Boschbank, which is close to the river, about eight miles northwest of Wolve Hoek, Lord Roberts' headquarters, and may be expected to also cross the Vaal river and create a diversion on the flank of any Federal force in the neighborhood of Vereeninging. As he has only about fifteen miles to traverse a speedy announcement may be expected that the British commander-in-chief has gained a foothold in the Transvaal and that he will reach the Federal position south or Johannesburg in the middle of the coming week. The same secrecy which shrouded the movements of the main army envelopes Lord Methuen's and Hamilton's columns; so, probably, the next official dispatches will show decisive movements of these wings. Rundle ought to be close to Bethlehem by now and the experts expect to hear of some decisive movements on the Harrismith railroad, in which part of General Buller's force will co-operate in the direction of Van-reenens Pass.

Should the Pretoria bulletin announcing the reoccupation of Heilbron by the Federals turn out to be true, it will be a totally unexpected development, as General Ian Hamilton occupied Heilbron Tuesday and nothing has been heard from there since.

Return to Their Homes.

New Castle, Friday, May 25.—Louis Koch, magistrate of the Free State, has surrendered. He says that all the burghers in the Harrismith-Vrede district have returned to their farms and refuse to continue fighting. If, as reported, President Steyn, is in Vrede, he will probably go northward toward Laings Nek if he finds any followers.

Mine Disaster.

Raleigh, N. C., May 23.—Twenty-two miners, ten white men and twelve negroes, lost their lives in an explosion at Cumnock coal mines, Chatham county, North Carolina, last evening. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by a broken gauze in a safety lamp. Forty or fifty men were in the mine at the time.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

AFFAIRS IN LUZON.

Manila, May 28.—Scouting, small engagements and the capture of arms and prisoners continue daily in northern Luzon. Last week's operations by the Ninth, Twelfth, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth and Thirty-sixth regiments resulted in the killing of 36 of the enemy, the taking of 180 prisoners and the capture of 300 rifles and a quantity of ammunition.

Colonel Edward E. Hardin, with three companies of the Twenty-ninth regiment and bluejackets from the gunboat Helena, landed at Palonog, Masbate island, under the enemy's fire, routed the insurgents and, after an engagement lasting half an hour, occupied the town without casualties.

The insurgent commander, with 29 officers and 230 men, surrendered on May 20, giving up 100 rifles. An impressive scene occurred on the plaza, when the prisoners were disarmed and liberated. The islanders were found suffering from lack of food, owing to the blockade, and the American authorities are endeavoring to relieve them.

Peace reigns and no trouble is expected in Manila, although the city is crowded with people from the provinces, who are leaving the unprotected hamlets in order to avoid the conscription which the insurgent leaders are enforcing, as well as robbery and outrages at the hands of roving insurgents and bandits.

The investigation of the charge against Brigadier General Frederick Funston of having summarily executed two natives in the province of Zambales have resulted in a discontinuance of the proceedings. It developed the fact that General Funston caught the natives in the very act of murdering bound Macabebe scouts, his action, in view of the circumstances, being regarded as justifiable.

PURSUING THE REBELS.

Manila, May 25.—Major Peyton C. March, with a battalion of the Thirty-third infantry, and Colonel Luther R. Hare, with another part of the Thirty-third regiment, while scouring the country northeast of Benguet, report that they have struck the trail of a party of Filipinos, traveling in the mountains, and believe they are escorting Aguinaldo, Major March is continuing the pursuit across an exceedingly difficult country, beyond the telegraph lines.

Sergeant Barry and four privates of Co. B, of the Twenty-Seventh regiment, have rescued the daughter of the president of San Mateo, from some Ladrones who abducted her. Afterward, twelve Ladrones ambushed them, killing the sergeant. Three privates stood off the band, while the other secured reinforcements. Seven Ladrones were killed.

Lieutenant W. Pelliott, of the United States cruiser New Orleans, died recently at Cavite of apoplexy, resulting from sunstroke.

REBELS SURRENDERED.

Washington, May 28.—The war department has received the following cablegram from Gen. MacArthur, at Manila, dated to-day:

"Three officers and 56 men, with 46 rifles, surrendered unconditionally at Cuyapo yesterday. Three officers and 46 men, with 55 rifles, surrendered unconditionally to-day at Tarlac. These spontaneous surrenders are very encouraging."

LIBRARY IN MANILA.

Washington, May 26.—Mrs. Greenleaf, wife of Col. C. R. Greenleaf, U. S. A., has succeeded in opening an American library in Manila, for the use of American soldiers, sailors and citizens in Manila.

There are about 4,000 volumes in this library, many of them worn and soiled, but greatly enjoyed by both officers and men. About ten papers are sent regularly from the United States, which are read at the library, and then sent to the troops in the field. It is the earnest request of Mrs. Greenleaf that copies of papers from every part of the United States be sent to this library.

While contributions of books and magazines are most acceptable, the financial question is the serious problem which confronts the library.

The salary of the librarian and the rent of the building, as well as other expenses, have to be met each month, and a letter from Mrs. Greenleaf, dated March 29, states that they have only enough money to keep the library open three months longer at the most. Unless aid comes from the United States, they will be compelled to close the library, which has been a source of pleasure to the men who are enduring the hardships of war in a foreign country.

The Woman's Army and Navy League, an organization composed mainly of the wives and daughters of officers of the United States army and navy, have been appealed to by Mrs. Greenleaf, and they will act as her representatives in this country.

Contributions will be received by Mrs. Marshall Ludington, vice-president of the Woman's Army and Navy League, care Gen. M. I. Ludington, quartermaster-general, war department, Washington.

SCHWAN'S OPINION.

St. Paul, Minn., May 23.—"The pacification of the Philippines is assured at no distant date and in fact is very nearly accomplished," said Brigadier General Theodore Schwan, who arrived in St. Paul from Manila last night.

"There is no longer a rebel military organization and the guerilla or robber bands now pursued by the American troops have always existed. They have been reinforced by officers and men of the rebel army, who preferred fighting to labor when their government was broken up, but they are fighting without any union and each band for itself."

General Schwan bases his assertions on his views of the situation, which he describes as very hopeful. He says the natives learn the English language very readily. They are anxious to learn English if for no other reason than it is the language of commerce. They take a great interest in the schools established by the war department. A large number of text books has been sent out and every encouragement possible is given to establish schools, and new ones are founded as rapidly as possible.

"We have a foothold on all of the provinces and sufficient garrisons are maintained," he continued. "Every important point in Luzon is garrisoned and nearly all the important towns in all the islands."

PLAGUE AT MANILA.

Manila, May 26.—The government corral at Manila has been quarantined. There are four suspected cases of bubonic plague among the teamsters who are living in filthy dwellings which will be burned.

Since the murders on board the steamer El Cano by the native crew constwise captains have been fearful of repetitions of the tragedy and have requested the authorities to furnish guards for their steamers, which has been declined. Three commercial steamers are now in the bay their Spanish captains refusing to sail until protected and others intend imitating them. The authorities have returned to the captains their revolvers, of which they were recently deprived.

Col. Padilla, the rebel governor of Nenva Ecija was captured during the recent fighting at Nenva Ecija and is now in jail here.

W. S. TAYLOR UNDECIDED

Urged to Run for Governor in Kentucky--He Hesitates.

Indianapolis, May 29.—W. S. Taylor, the deposed governor of Kentucky, who is here to escape arrest for alleged complicity in the Goebel murder, has not yet reached a conclusion regarding the race for governor this year. He is in receipt of numerous letters from Kentucky Republicans urging him to make the race and expressing the belief that he would be completely vindicated by the people, but he admits that there are difficulties in the way which now seem insurmountable.

Should he go to Kentucky to make a canvass his arrest would follow, and he does not feel that he should ask the support of his party and remain away from the state.

Notwithstanding these conditions, he is yet undecided what his course will be. He left for Martinsville last night and while there he will be joined by a number of Republicans from Kentucky and the matter of his candidacy will be discussed and finally decided.

NO CUSTOMS FRAUDS.

Havana, May 26.—When the dispatches from the United States alleging, on the authority of an official of the Havana customs service that gross frauds existed in the Cuban customs were shown to General Wood and Collector Bliss, as well as to others officially interested, they were ridiculed and repudiated. Gen. Wood said:

"It is quite probable that this story, which is a canard, originated with a discharged official who has himself been accused of fraud. It seems to me that the Cuban customs service vindicates itself in the fact that, although the duties are not more than half the figures of former times, the balance is always in favor of the government, a thing that was never known before. Besides this Collector Bliss has always courted the fullest inquiry with regard to the affairs of his department. I believe him to be the soul of honor and I have the fullest confidence in him. The mere fact that individuals have gotten away at various times with small amounts and been discovered does not justify any sweeping charge of wholesale corruption."

Collector Bliss said:

"More than 98 per cent of the employes of the department are Cubans. From the outset I have endeavored to keep a very close watch. From time to time I took charge of the department more than 200 employes have been discharged for fraud, among them members of some of the principal families of Havana.

"If the customs official now in the United States who is referred to in these dispatches as making the charge of thievery, lax methods and incompetency, will furnish me with any information tending to support it, I will gladly push matters to the last ditch, irrespective of consequences. I think, however, that the person referred to is probably honestly mistaken. Of course, there are some who act in collusion with merchants and importers; and here, as everywhere else, there are conspiracies to defraud the government. It is also quite likely that such conspirators go undiscovered for a time. Nevertheless the experience gained in the last seventeen months has taught us certain safeguards, which I believe efficient and sufficient.

"While I would not wish to pledge myself explicitly for the integrity of every employe in the department I will say that I have been much gratified to find that other departments after seeing the workings of my system, have adopted it as their own."

Col. Black, chief of the engineering department, said:

"I invite the fullest investigation into the conduct of the engineering department. Our books and records will be ready at a moment's notice."

The largest farewell reception ever given in Havana attended the departures yesterday of Gen. Adna Chaffee, the retiring chief of staff of the governor general. Gen. Chaffee has been unquestionably one of the most popular Americans in Cuba; and all classes and all nationalities were represented at the palace by those who gathered there to wish him bon voyage.

Gen. Chaffee sailed on the United States transport Burnside. The transport was followed out of the harbor by a large number of steamers and tugs, many of them carrying bands. A salute was fired from El Morro.

OLD BATTLE FLAGS.

Chicago, May 28.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says:

"During the G. A. R. encampment in Chicago, President McKinley may have the pleasure of returning to the southern states the Confederate battle flags now in the war department.

"Prominent members of the G. A. R. have in hand a plan to secure the authorization of congress for the return of these flags, and it is hoped both houses will pass the necessary joint resolution before adjournment.

"During the coming week it is expected the military committees will take the necessary preliminary action.

"If the consent of congress can be obtained the flags will be turned over to the G. A. R., the representatives of Confederate military organizations will be invited to Chicago and with beautiful ceremonies President McKinley, assisted by the veterans of the blue and of the gray, will hand the torn and blood-stained banners back to the valiant hands which once carried and defended them.

"Stored in the attic in the war department are 400 or 500 of these Confederate flags.

"None of the friends of Mr. McKinley know anything about the project to secure authority of congress for the return of these flags. The movement is wholly in the hands of the veterans of the G. A. R., and their organization will have full charge of the ceremonies in case the plan is worked out successfully."

SOLDIERS' DAMAGE SUITS.

New York, May 24.—The first of a series of nearly one hundred damage suits, brought by members of the Sixty-Ninth regiment, U. S. V., who were injured while en route to Chickamauga camp in 1898, by a wreck on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, is on trial before Judge Lacombe and a jury in the United States circuit court. This action was brought by James Reddy to recover $3,500 damages for personal injuries. Reddy, in his complaint, alleges that the engineer, although cautioned, ran the train around the curve near Hughes' Siding, Tenn., at a reckless rate of speed, thereby causing the disaster in which several men were killed and scores of others wounded. The decision of the jury in Reddy's case will affect the other suits, which are for damages running as high as $20,000 in the cases where the volunteers were crippled for life.

Hawaiian Internal Revenue.

San Francisco, May 26.—A special from the City of Mexico says: A telegram has been received from S. W. J. Grace at Durango announcing that the judge of the lower court has refused to carry out the order of the supreme court of Mexico to turn over to him the Vacas, San Marcos and Bismarck mines. A military force will probably be necessary to enforce the order. Mr. Grace is the son of Mrs. Mary B. Grace, of Syracuse, N. Y., formerly of California.

METHODIST ELECTIONS.

Chicago, May 26.—A long list of standing committees of the church and a committee to select delegates to attend the Ecumenical Congress in London in 1901 were agreed upon by the Methodist general conference to-day. A resolution was also adopted allowing all officers of the general conference who were not re-elected one-half of their salaries until the meetings of the annual conferences.

Rev W. P. Thirkield, formerly general secretary of the Epworth League, was declared elected as one of the secretaries of the Freedman's Aid and Southern Education Society.

Dr. Levy Gilbert, of New Haven, Conn., editor of the Daily Advocate, being published here during the sessions of the conference, was declared elected to the editorship of the Western Christian Advocate, and Dr. C. B. Spencer, formerly editor of the Rocky Mountain Advocate, to the editorship of the Central Christian Advocate.

H. K. Carroll, formerly editor of the New York Independent, was elected assistant secretary of the Missionary Society.

Report No. 7, of the committee on state of the church, involving the stand of the Methodist church on dancing, card playing and other prohibited amusements, was then taken up.

Dr. B. F. Raymond, of Boston, took the floor to speak on the majority report. "The regulation itself is a dead letter over a large part of our church," he said. "It cultivates duplicity and thus undermines the fundamental principle of truth in our church. Thus we compromise all other virtues." Dr. Raymond also said that from the study of pedagogy a point could be made in favor of taking the ban from the amusements. "We strike a point about the sixteenth year of age where the will appears. If we would follow nature we cannot build a fence around man, for he rebels."

Dr. E. J. Gray, of Williamsport, Pa., also spoke in favor of the majority report. Dr. Buckley was then recognized. "The Jesuits, Lutherans and Church of England never allow the people to dance or go to the theatre for the forty days during Lent, but they do not have any laws on the subject," he said. "It is not said to any man: 'Thou shalt not,' but the moral force of the body together with the religious exercises cause their people to abstain during Lent. I believe Methodists can abstain all the year. The putting of this list in the presence of young people is a foe to sound, genuine conversion." Dr. J. W. Bashford argued for the majority report, saying it intended no difference in principle but simply a difference in method. Amid wild clamors for recognition the previous question was ordered.

Frank Arter, of New Jersey, then put the conference in an uproar by starting to read an amendment proposing to insert in paragraph 248, "opera, grand opera, prize fights, bull fights, cock fights, checkers, backgammon, football, base ball, one old cat, two old cats"—here his voice was drowned by fifty delegates springing to their feet and demanding recognition, while cries of "Outrage on the conference," "We won't listen to the ridicule of a rule of this church," were heard on all sides.

The chair ruled that Mr. Arter was in order, and he proceeded amid hand-clapping and stamping of feet. The conference was again thrown into turmoil by a demand that Bishop McCabe leave the floor. "He has no right on the floor of this body endeavoring to influence persons in their voting," said Dr. Buckley hotly.

"I was here on private business," retorted Bishop McCabe.

"You were not. You told me to withdraw my motion," shouted Mr. Arter. Amid the confusion Mr. Arter then withdrew his amendment and the angry delegates settled in their seats to hear the closing argument in favor of the majority report by Governor Pattison. A demand for an aye and no vote on the question was carried.

The aye and no vote on the motion to accept the minority report was very close, but the report is probably accepted. It will take an official count to determine the actual vote.

TIME LIMIT ABOLISHED.

Chicago, May 23.—With the election of bishops and the important question of admitting women to the general conference disposed of, the Methodist general conference to-day resumed the discussion of pastorate time-limit. It was expected that this question would be settled before the close of the morning session. Discussion this morning was mainly over the minority report of the committee which provided for a five-year extension of the pastorate only on a three-fourths vote of a quarterly conference, which one speaker declared to be a "vicious proposition," and an amendment, offered by Secretary D. S. Monroe, substituting the word "three" for "five" in section 3, of paragraph 173 of the discipline, thus returning to the three-year time limit, but with the provision that the pastorate may be extended for periods of three years by a majority report of a quarterly conference.

Dr. J. M. Buckley advocated as a compromise measure the adoption of the minority report with a majority vote of a quarterly conference instead of three-fourths as a requisite for extension.

Dr. R. S. Copeland, a lay delegate, of Ann Arbor, aroused a storm of applause by advocating an "unmodified, unrestricted, unqualified abolition of the time-limit," and when he concluded cries of "vote, vote," came from all over the hall. The previous question was ordered by an overwhelming vote, and Dr. F. S. Upham, chairman of the committee on itinerary, concluded the debate in favor of the majority report. A motion to lay on the table (the substitute) was carried by a vote of 365 to 288. Substitutes offered by various delegates were howled down, and a yea and nay vote was ordered on the majority report.

A POLITICAL STRIKE.

St. Louis, May 24.—Governor Stephens was quoted this afternoon as saying: "I am satisfied that the trouble along the street car lines and the whole spirit of anarchy which I find prevails so largely in the city of St. Louis at present is being fomented and extended by the machinations of a certain coterie of Democratic politicians who hope by their course to in some manner make gains in the approaching party primaries. This element is sending speakers to meetings held to express sympathy for the strikers all over the city, and if not counseling disorder it is at least materially encouraging it.

"These persons are responsible for the many offgies of myself and the police authorities dangling from poles and trolley lines in many places. It is as a result of their movements that I have received many letters threatening my life shortly should I continue to provide officers to keep the peace.

"I desire you to say further that if as governor of Missouri with all the power vested in that office for the purpose, I can put an end to the abominable condition that prevails in St. Louis, I shall employ every iota of that power."

DAM BLOWN UP.

Bemidji, Minn., May 28.—The Scalon and Gypson dam, recently erected across the Mississippi river at the outlet of Lake Bemidji, was blown out by a body of indignant citizens last night. It was constructed without a fishway and without an act of congress.

The backwater of the dam flooded the cellars of many of the business houses in Bemidji. The village board of health formally condemned the dam and ordered its removal. The dam had just been completed by Scalon and Gypson for the purpose of running saw logs from Lake Bemedji to Cape Lake. It had completely prevented the running of fish for a month past.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

ALASKA REPUBLICANS.

Seattle, Wash., May 23.—The Alaska Republican convention to elect delegates to the Republican national convention met at Juneau May 15, and the following resolution condemning Gov. Brady was passed:

"Be it resolved, by the Republicans of the district of Alaska, in convention assembled, that the further continuance in office of John G. Brady as governor of Alaska, is inimical to the interests of Alaska and contrary to the wishes of the Republican party, and that a copy of this resolution be transmitted to the president of the United States."

The convention endorsed President McKinley's administration, defnanded that the territorial form of government be extended to Alaska; declared for the removal of the capital from Sitka to Juneau; asked that a direct cable from Alaska to Puget Sound be laid and demanded that lighthouses be erected in Alaskan waters forthwith.

The following delegates were elected to the Republican national convention: William Grant, John G. Price, John G. Heid and R. J. Willis.

SOUTH DAKOTA REPUBLICANS.

Sioux Falls, S. D., May 24.—The Republican state convention finished its business at 4 o'clock this morning. The ticket as completed follows: For governor, Charles N. Herried, of Eureka; lieutenant governor, George A. Snow; secretary of state, O. C. Berg; treasurer, John Schamber; auditor, J. D. Reeves, superintendent of schools, E. E. Collins; land commissioner, David Eastman; attorney general, John L. Pyle; railroad commissioner, Frank Lecoc; national committeeman, Joseph M. Greene, of Chamberlain county.

Resolutions were adopted instructing the delegation to the national convention for McKinley, and commending Senator Kyle for his "loyal and patriotic support of President McKinley on the Spanish-American war and legislation involving Republican measures."

KENTUCKY DEMOCRATS.

Frankfort, Ky., May 25.—The Democratic state executive committee held a meeting here yesterday afternoon and issued calls for two state conventions. The first will be held at Louisville June 14, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Democratic national convention. The other will be held at Lexington July 19, and at this convention a Democratic candidate for governor will be nominated.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

Wichita, Kan., May 24.—The Kansas Democrats, in state convention here yesterday, selected delegates to the Kansas City convention and instructed them for Bryan. The resolutions hind the delegation not only to support Bryan for president, but also to support for vice-president only a man who is now and was in 1896 in full sympathy with the Chicago platform.

MARYLAND DEMOCRATS.

Baltimore, May 28.—Complete returns from the Democratic primaries, which have now been held in seventeen of the 23 counties in Maryland, show that unless a change of front occurs before June 5, the day set for the state convention, the delegates in favor of a Bryan-instructed delegation will control that body.

All the eastern shore, as well as the northern counties, favor an instructed delegation, but while the free silver sentiment also strongly pervades those sections of the state, the delegates to the state convention will be satisfied with instructing for Bryan and allow the regulation managers their way in the matter of the platform.

The primaries in Baltimore will be held next Thursday. In two of the three districts, Bryan-Chicago platform men will elect their delegates. The organization managers, it is stated, will avoid a fight, so far as instructing the delegates to Kansas City, but they will do all in their power to prevent any platform declaration in favor of free silver.

ROMANTIC STORY.

Newport, May 25.—By the filing today of the wills of John Nicholas Brown and Harold Brown, wealthy Rhode Island brothers, an interesting sidelight was thrown on a pretty and romantic incident in the history of the family. One of the numerous bequests in the will of Harold Brown is a donation of "$10,000 to Sybil K. Hoffman for the purchase of a personal adornment."

Sybil K. Hoffman is the daughter of W. Watts Sherman and sister of the wife of Harold Brown. She is a handsome little woman, and she chose for a husband J. Ellis Hoffman, son of Mrs. George Hoffman, of New York.

Mr. Brown, father of John Nicholas and Harold, didn't approve of the girl's choice, and not only made objection, but as far as he could he forbade the marriage. Harold and his wife not wishing to offend the determined father were afraid openly to espouse the cause of the girl lover. They aided her schemes in secret, however, as far as they could.

Probably it was to atone as far as he could for his father's long remembered wrath that Harold Brown, her brother-in-law, remembered her in his will. Anyway, the clause proves that he admired her pluck and sympathized with her in the opposition she met with in her marriage.

TO BUY AN ISLAND.

New York, May 24.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says:

One of Charles F. W. Neely's most important schemes was the contemplated purchase of the Isle of Pines, south of Cuba, which is considered by many to be a part of the United States territory, according to the treaty of Paris. Neely started a company here last fall for the purpose of obtaining control of a valuable part of the island, with the object of colonizing it as an United States possession.

Interested with him were Major Ladd, treasurer of the island of Cuba; Brig.-Gen. Chaffee, Major Ducker, Mr. Hake, of Chicago, and it is said, many prominent politicians in the United States.

Options were obtained on 1,000,000 acres of land, and agents were engaged to make the negotiations for the majority of the remaining 400,000 acres.

Neely's arrest has killed the scheme, and the options expired last week and $2,000 was forfeited.

Governor General Wood has placed two inspectors in Major Ladd's office for the examination of the treasurer's accounts.

Director General of Posts Bristow has appointed George R. Buchanan as disbursing officer for the department, at a salary of $2,000, and discontinued the office of superintendent, held by Mr. Carter, whose salary was $2,500 a year. Disbursements will be made the same as in the military system.

Only $44 in surcharge stamps have been found in the office here.

There is no trace of Neely's ledger. It was probably destroyed.

The inspectors discovered a shortage in Neely's accounts outside of the amount supposed to have been taken in stamps, but probably it will not raise the estimated defalcation of $100,000. Evidence is accumulating against Neely. There will probably be several counts against him if he is brought back for trial.

The New York Sails.

New York, May 29.—The United States cruiser New York, which left the navy yard and anchored off Tompkinsville yesterday, sailed this morning for Newport, to be present at the opening of the naval college on June 1. She passed out Sandy Hook at 5:31 a. m., and was reported passing Fire Island at 8:42 a. m.

HEART DISEASE

Some Facts Regarding the Rapid Increase of Heart Troubles.

Heart trouble, at least among the Americans, is certainly increasing, and while this may be largely due to the excitement and worry of American business life, it is more often the result of weak stomachs, of poor digestion.

Real organic disease is incurable; but not one case in a hundred of heart trouble is organic.

The close relation between heart trouble and poor digestion is because both organs are controlled by the same great nerves, the Sympathetic and the Pneumogastric.

In another way also the heart is affected by the form of poor digestion, which causes gas and fermentation from half digested food. There is a feeling of oppression and heaviness in the chest caused by pressure of the distended stomach on the heart and lungs, interfering with their action; hence arises palpitation and short breath.

Poor digestion also poisons the blood, making it thin and watery, which irritates and weakens the heart.

The most sensible treatment for heart trouble is to improve the digestion and to insure the prompt assimilation of food.

This can be done by the regular use after meals of some safe, pleasant and effective digestive preparation, like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found at drug stores, and which contain valuable, harmless digestive elements in a pleasant, convenient form.

It is safe to say that the regular, persistent use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meal time will cure any form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

New York, May 23.—A special dispatch from Boston to the New York Press is as follows:

"Sheridan's ride" was all "poppycock," according to General Stephen D. Manning, who was second in command of the Sixth army corps during General Sheridan's famous raid through the Shenandoah valley. Sheridan's coming had absolutely no effect on the result of the battle, Manning insists. General Manning, who is a resident of Boston, gave out an amazing interview here recently, which, if it is accepted, will completely upset this important incident in civil war history. He declares that he can no longer refrain from the temptation to tell the truth and correct the "damnable injustice" of the "faked" historical accounts of the famous battle of Cedar Creek, which was the reason of Sheridan's ride.

General Horatio Gouverneur Wright, who retired from the army in 1888 as chief engineer, was in command of the Sixth corps at Cedar Creek, and Manning, besides being second in command, was quartermaster general.

General Manning, in the course of his recital, declared that he met General Sheridan two years before his death, and that Sheridan then admitted that he had done wrong in claiming credit for the victory over Early at Cedar Creek.

"Sheridan claimed that it was his arrival," says General Manning, "that turned the tide of battle. Some poet wrote a gushing song about the matter and that settled it. Since then it has been absolutely useless to tell the truth about this historic incident.

"Sheridan became a popular idol and it has been as much as a man's life was worth to try to correct the false impression. It has been put into our school books and taught in every conceivable form. Sheridan claimed everything for himself and the country believed him. The rest of us got no credit whatever. General Wright was too modest a man to fight over the matter and demand justice for his men. The result as been all this twaddle over Sheridan and his ride from Winchester.

"Now, what are the facts in this case? I speak from personal knowledge as the second officer in command when I say that Sheridan's ride is pure poppycock. He did ride from Winchester, but no faster than any other well mounted officer could have done.

"He claims to have found the whole army disorganized and flying down the valley, and that it was his presence that turned the tide. It is absolutely false. His coming changed nothing. When he reached us he found a lot of sutlers, camp followers and bummers running toward Winchester. That is always the case in all armies when in battle. Possibly there might have been 500 in this crowd that Sheridan met, but they did not constitute the army by a long shot. Sheridan waved his sword at them in a theatrical manner, and some of them stopped, and many more did not.

"The truth is that when Sheridan arrived our lines had been re-formed and were rapidly marching upon Early's retreating and demoralized forces. Sheridan's arrival changed nothing. The result would have been precisely the same had he not come. We would have had Early whipped before night in any event.

"What was the result? History now teaches that Sheridan found the whole army retreating. It was too good an opportunity for Sheridan to miss, and he was ready to gain immortality by slandering a brave army and its noble general. All history furnishes no greater example of perfidy and injustice. In his report of the battle, Sheridan does not give General Wright or any of us one iota of credit. We were all completely ignored."

THE NEW BISHOPS.

Chicago, May 28.—By the laying on of the hands of twelve bishops, and in the presence of 3,000 persons at the Auditorium, four new bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church were consecrated yesterday. The newly consecrated bishops are: David Hastings More, assigned to the Shanghai district; John William Hamilton, assigned to the San Francisco district; Edwin Wallace Parker and Frank Westley Warne, missionary bishops, assigned to India and Malaysia. The ceremonies were brief and simple. The delegates to the conference and hundreds of their friends came forward when the services were at an end and congratulated the four new bishops-elect and eight elders. After an organ prelude, Bishop Bowman led in the singing of "Heralds of the Cross."

The audience then recited the creed, and Bishop Joyce led in prayer. Bishop McCabe led in singing "The Minister's Only Business." The collect was recited by Bishop Fitzgerald, the epistle by Bishop Hartzell, and the gospel by Bishop Thoburn. Bishop Bowman, who was presiding, then advanced and stood in front of Bishop-elect Moore. The latter stood up with Elders J. C. Arbuckle and A. J. Naste, who announced:

"We present unto you this holy man, to be consecrated a bishop."

The same ceremony was gone through with W. F. Warnen and F. M. Mason, for Bishop-elect Hamilton; Elders J. W. Naught and James Mudge, for Bishop-elect Parker, and Elders F. H. Swift and Julius Smith, for Bishop-elect Warne.

Bishop Fowler arose after this ceremony and read a call to prayer, which was followed with a prayer by Bishop Vincent. The examination and investigation were by Bishop Andrew, the four men answering the questions as to the work they are to perform.

The "Veni Creator Spiritus" was recited by Bishop Warren, the audience chanting the responses. Bishop Cranston followed with a prayer, and then Bishops Merrill, McCabe and Cranston arose and stood in front of the Rev. Mr. Moore, who knelt at a bench, with the elders on either side of him. The three bishops then placed their hands on his head and recited the prayers of consecration. Bishop-elect Moore was then handed a new Bible.

Those who performed the ceremony for Bishop-elect Hamilton were Bishops Mallalieu, Walden and Warren; for Bishop-elect Parker, Bishops Foss, Hurst and Thoburn; for Bishop-elect Warne, Bishops Ninde, Goodsell and Hartzell. The latter two were consecrated missionary bishops for work in India and Malaysia. A prayer of thanksgiving was said by Bishop Goodsell, and the choir sang "Te Deum Laudamus." The closing benediction was pronounced by Bishop Merrill.

RUSSIA READY FOR CONFLICT

Russian Minister Wires for All Gunboats Available for Service.

SHANGHAI, May 29.—The Russian minister at Pekin has telegraphed asking that all the available gunboats be sent to Taku.

Russian Troops Moving.

London, May 29.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says: "It is believed that Russia is about to land troops at Taku from Port Arthur, where 20,000 are in readiness. The Chinese are reported to be sending large masses of troops overland from Hu-Nan and Kiang, but the generalissimo refuses to assume command on the plea of sickness.

"The 'boxers' assert that they are confident of receiving support from the dowager empress. Princes Kang-Yi and Ching-Tuan and the entire Manchu army. Throughout the north the 'boxers' are enlisting hordes of desperadoes. They are intent upon expelling everything foreign."

Belgians Cut Off.

Tien Tsin, May 28.—Via Shanghai, May 29.—It is reported that while retreating several Belgians and their families were cut off at Chang Hsin Tein, ten kilometres from Feng Taie. They are now defending themselves on a hill. No Pekin trains are running. The "boxers" are now burning Feng Taie.

It is reported that the safety of the Belgian engineers is doubtful. Several missionaries have been cut off at Pao Ting Fu.

Quieting Down Some.

Tien Tsin, May 29.—A detachment of 200 Chinese soldiers has cleared the railway between here and Peking and the ordinary service was resumed at noon.

No news has been received from the Belgian engineers engaged in the construction of the Luhan line. In other respects the situation is more quiet.

Thirty Japanese have arrived from the gunboat Atagokan. The French flagship D'Entrecasteaux and the gunboat Surprise have left Taku.

Attacked by a Mob.

Victoria, B. C., May 29.—On the day prior to that on which the steamship Breckonshire left Japan news was received there from Wei Hai Wei that serious disturbances had occurred on May 5 on the British station, Gulf of Pe Chi Li. Captain Watson and 60 men were escorting the boundary commission which has been engaged in delimitating borders of the leased territory at Wei Hai Wei, when they were attacked by a hostile mob. Thirty of the attacking party were killed. The losses in the Chinese battalion under Captain Watson were two officers wounded, Major Penrose and Captain Perlar. The Chinese who attacked the British troops had long been holding meetings to complain of the taxes proposed to be collected.

To Help Belgians.

Tien Tsin, May 29.—A hundred American marines from the United States cruiser Newark are expected here at 11 o'clock to-night.

An armed rescue party of Frenchmen and Germans started this afternoon to try to relieve the besieged Belgians. The viceroy, under the pressure of the French consul, has permitted the rescuers to travel by railroad to Feng Tai, where Chinese protection ends.

The Belgians are besieged at Chang Tien Tsin, near Feng Tai.

UNCLE SAM TAKES HOLD.

Washington, May 26.—The United States government has taken a hand in the suppression of the "Boxers" in China. Minister Conger has been instructed by the state department to inform the Chinese government that the government of the United States expects it to stamp out promptly and thoroughly this society, and to provide proper guarantees for the maintenance of peace and order and the protection of the lives and property of Americans in China, all now threatened by the operations of the "Boxers."

There is no indication in the instructions as to the course that will be pursued by the United States in case the Chinese government failes to observe the warning conveyed in this communication. Mr. Conger is acting on parallel lines with the representatives of every European power at the Chinese court, but has not joined in any concert of action.

It is realized here that the Chinese government, in dealing with the "Boxers" will encounter much difficulty, as the society claims to be purely patriotic in purpose. Its contention is that the teachings of the Christians are, in their results, absolutely destructive of the Chinese system of government. The "Boxers" now are not attacking foreign missionaries, but are killing the Chinese who allow themselves to be converted to Christianity. This phase of the matter is difficult to deal with, as it heretofore has been a well-recognized right of a nation to deal with its own subjects at its pleasure. This rule does not contemplate excesses, such as are ascribed to the "Boxers," and there is believed to be reasonable ground for foreign intervention, which would

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BRISTOW'S INSTRUCTIONS.

Washington, D. C., May 23.—In his speech in the senate to-day upon the Bacon resolution for an inquiry into the postal irregularities in Cuba, Senator Platt, of Connecticut, made public a letter of instruction given to Mr. Bristow upon his departure for Cuba. The letter is as follows:

May 16, 1900.—Hon. Joseph L. Bristow, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General—Sir: Supplementing my letter of May 12, directing you to proceed at once to Cuba, the following further instructions are given for your guidance:

You will immediately on your arrival at Havana confer freely and fully with General Wood, military governor, and will keep in constant communication with him with the work on which you enter. You will co-operate with the military governor both in the investigation of all irregularities in the postal service of Cuba and in any measures for the reorganization of the system that may be undertaken.

The examination by the inspectors, already provided for, will have begun before your arrival. You will assume general supervision of this examination and will enforce the instruction heretofore given that it shall be of the most searching and thorough character. If you find that you need a still larger force for the prompt and complete performance of this duty, you will call for it.

The investigation must be comprehensive, covering every branch of the service and all classes of officials. Its prosecution must be governed solely by the purpose of ascertaining the truth and the whole truth, and it must be uncompromising and unsparing. Besides supervising the investigation in co-operation with the military governor, it will be your duty to examine the organization of the postal service, with its system of checks and balances, and report what greater or additional safeguards can be provided. Under the system established at the beginning of the American occupation of Cuba the administrative side of the service was placed under the control of this department, and the auditing or checking side under the control of another. This is the system of the United States government. The irregularities and peculations which have been brought to light were apparently accomplished because officers appointed by and responsible to different departments, and who should have been a check upon each other, entered into collusion and conspiracy to perpetuate these wrongs on the one side and to pass and cover them up on the other. You will carefully investigate by what defects of supervision or defence they were consummated, and what further measures of protection in the passing and auditing of accounts and in the handling of public funds and property may be needed.

It is desired also that the central organization of the postal service in Cuba shall receive your special attention. You will examine as to whether it is framed in the best manner for efficient administration. You will see whether, compatibly with a good mail service for the people, any retrenchments can be made, and whether economies can be effected by a consolidation and reduction of bureaus. It is desired to bring the postal expenditures within the postal revenues so far as may be consistent, with the obligation of providing a satisfactory mail service.

Your presence in Cuba as the representative of the department with these instructions makes you the ranking officer of the postal administration. You will consider and advise what removals or other action may be required in the cause of justice, for the interest of the government and the people of Cuba, and for the welfare of the service.

You are chosen for this duty with the approval of the President, who is deeply shocked at the shameful betrayal of trust on the part of officials in whom confidence had been reposed, and who direct that in dealing with all irregularities which have been or may be discussed the rule of action shall be thorough and complete investigation, the rigorous and unsparing prosecution of all guilty persons, and their swift and condign punishment.

You will communicate these instructions to General Wood, keeping him fully informed as you proceed, and reporting regularly to the department. Respectfully yours,

CHARLES EMORY SMITH,
Postmaster General.

INDUSTRIAL REPORT.

Washington, May 25.—The industrial commission, in its report to Congress on labor legislation, recommends improved legislation to the state legislatures rather than to Congress directly.

"The subject of greatest public interest to-day," says the report, "is perhaps that of the regulation of the hours of labor permitted in industrial occupations and especially in factories."

As Congress has no power to legislate directly in this matter the committee recommends that a simple statute be enacted by all the states regulating the length of the working day for all persons between the ages of 14 and 21 years who work in factories.

The report, in brief, says:

The employment of children below the age of 14 should be prohibited in factories. The length of the working day in all public employment should be fixed at eight hours. The same time should be fixed for workmen in underground mines, except in cases of emergency. Employment in mines of children less than 14 years of age and all women and girls should be forbidden. Congress might well enact that no person under 18 should be employed as a telegraph operator upon railroads, and that all engineers and switchmen should submit to an examination for color blindness; also that it be made a misdemeanor for a switchman or engineer to be intoxicated while on duty. A simple and liberal law regulating the payment of labor should be adopted by all the states, providing that all laborers shall be paid in cash orders without discount, not in goods nor due bills, and that no compulsion, direct or indirect, should be used to make them purchase goods at any particular store. Provision for the fair weighing of coal at mines before passing over a screen should be adopted and the miners should have the privilege of employing a check weighman at their own expense.

The question of the enforcement of the labor contract by injunction or contempt in equity process, is a very difficult one, mainly made so by the abuses which have arisen from injunctions carelessly issued. It is suggested that it might be well to limit punishment for contempt to imprisonment for a brief period, but equity courts must not be deprived of the power to protect themselves and to make their decrees respected.

The practice of awarding blanket injunctions against all the world or against unnamed defendants, as well as the practice of indirectly enforcing the contract for personal service by enjoining employes from quitting work, should be discouraged, not only by popular sentiment, but by intelligent judicial opinion.

Commissioners E. A. Smyth and C. J. Harris unite in a minority report, in which they express the opinion that it would be both unjust and impracticable to attempt any uniform laws regulating labor in all the states, if labor and capital are to have their full development. They say the right of private contract should be allowed to both laborer and employer and therefore the limitation of the hours of labor would be fraught with danger.

Commissioner John W. Daniel, in a separate minority report, concurs in the views expressed by Commissioners Smyth and Harris.

THE PHILIPPINE BILL.

Washington, May 25.—The Senate today convened at 11 a. m. Mr. Gallinger presented a conference report on the bill granting to Mrs. Guy V. Henry, widow of General Henry, a pension.

The conferees reduced the amount of the pension from $100 to $75 a month. The report was agreed to.

Mr. Morgan introduced a bill to punish crimes against the United States not committed within a state. He said the bill seemed to unlock the difficulty the government was in now as to the extradition of an offender from the United States to Cuba. The bill was referred to the judiciary committee.

The Philippine bill was then taken up, and Mr. Morgan addressed himself to it. He agreed with Mr. Lodge and Mr. Spooner on many phases of their contention as to the Philippines, but as to the pending bill he differed from them on some constitutional points, and as to the necessity for and wisdom of the enactment of the measure. He agreed that the Philippines were ours, and that the title of the United States to the islands under the treaty of Paris was clear and broad beyond any question.

Mr. Morgan declared that no promises had even been made by our military and naval commanders to recognize the Tagalo government. In fact no such government existed in the Philippines when Dewey arrived there and took Manila. At that time Aguinaldo was in Singapore enjoying the pay for his treachery he had received from the Spaniards. He denounced Aguinaldo as a political adventurer and traitor, and asserted that "we would have disgraced ourselves before all the nations of earth had we yielded to the demand of Aguinaldo and his followers to loot the islands and especially Manila."

Discussing the ratification of the treaty of Paris, Mr. Morgan said:

"I was in favor of the ratification of the treaty of Paris, and still adhere to that conviction of duty. I believe it is the most advantageous treaty, next to our treaty of annexation with Mexico that the United States has made in Nineteenth century. I am proud of the motives and their heroic support by our army and navy that forced this treaty from an unwilling, cruel Spanish-Bourbon despotism, and again opened the way for our Republican institutions. I welcome this open door of relief to the people of the south, especially in their honorable struggles to repair the losses and humiliations of the war between the states, and I honor the President and our commissioners for leading us in this course of national duty to a glorious result.

"I am proud that our distinguished party leader, Mr. Bryan, came to Washington to implore the Democracy of the senate to ratify the treaty of Paris, and bid us not to stultify ourselves with needless fears because its ratification would open to the absolutists another opportunity to test the courage and sincerity of the grand Democracy."

THE BOER ENVOYS.

Washington, May 24.—The plan of campaign for the Boer peace commissioners has not yet been fully outlined. They probably will remain in Washington until next Tuesday, after which they will begin a tour of the West, as has been previously intimated. Mr. Fischer, of the delegation, is now busy outlining this itinerary, but he said to-day that it was too early to give any definite details of that plan. Mr. Wessels, one of the members, who speaks good English, will go to Bridgeport on Saturday night with Representative Lentz, of Ohio, to address a pro-Boer meeting there.

The delegates have not yet decided whether or not they will issue an official statement before leaving Washington. They feel that under the circumstances this will be a delicate undertaking and no matter how carefully it was worded it was liable to misconstruction. Therefore it is quite probable that their statements will be confined to whatever addresses they make at the pro-Boer meetings which are being arranged for their coming tour of the country.

ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

Washington, May 24.—The House committee on the Louisiana purchase exposition, to be held at St. Louis in 1903, this afternoon voted to report the exposition bill to the House without recommendation, favorable or unfavorable. Representative Steele, of Indiana, first moved to postpone action for the present session, which was defeated 2 to 4. Representative Joy, of St. Louis, then moved to report the bill favorably, which was lost on a tie vote, 3 to 3. In view of the tie a motion prevailed to report the bill without recommendation, in order that the House might act finally on the subject. The bill pledges the government to an appropriation of $5,000,000 and allow the government a proportionate share of the proceeds of the enterprise.

ANTI-CANTEEN BILL.

Washington, May 23.—The anti-canteen bill, which has attracted attention, and against which the military authorities reported was ordered favorably reported by the house committee on military affairs, with an amendment which includes liquor within the Capitol and other public buildings.

The bill reported is known as the Bowersock bill, and applies to premises used "for military purposes." These words were struck out, making the bill apply to "any premises," used or owned by the United States."

TO REVOKE BROOKE'S ORDER.

Washington, May 25.—Representative Fitzgerald, of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution reciting that General Brooke while governor general of Cuba had prohibited unconsistent marriages and ordered that civil marriages be recognized as the only legal form of contracts for marriages, that this was a violation of the constitution and against established custom, and directing the secretary of war to revoke the order and to give instructions for full religious toleration in Cuba while it is under the jurisdiction of the United States.

CUBAN COLLECTIONS.

Washington, May 26.—The division of customs and insular affairs of the war department made the statement to-day that the total collections in Cuba during the month of April, 1900, of customs receipts, internal revenue receipts, postal receipts, and miscellaneous collections amounts to $1,370,387. The receipts during the month are divided as follows: Customs, $1,257,234; internal revenue, $79,606; postal, $18,459, and miscellaneous collections, $15,036.

THE CASE SETTLED.

Washington, May 26.—Consul General Stowe, at Cape Town, has reported to the state department that the seizure of flour and provisions on the three vessels, Mashona, Beatrice and Maria, have been finally and satisfactorily settled. It has been found that the goods were the property of the consignees in South Africa; that the American shippers are not, and can not be losers, and that the seizures will not affect the American trade. In the cases where the consignees refused the bills drawn upon them by the American shippers, though the latter might easily secure payment through the colonial courts, the British government has prepared to settle outright by the payment of the invoice price of the provisions seized, with 10 per cent added as profit.

ANTI-TRUST MEASURES.

Washington, May 24.—After conferring with Speaker Henderson and the members of the committee on rules, Chairman Ray of the house judiciary committee to-day introduced a rule for the early consideration of the two anti-trust measures. The rule makes the anti-trust constitutional amendment a special order as soon as the rule is adopted with a final vote on June 1 at 5 p. m.

The anti-trust bill is to follow immediately with a final vote June 2 at 5 p. m.

TO PUNISH GERMANY.

Washington, May 29.—As the result of conferences between President J. W. Springer of Denver, of the National Live Stock association, and members of congress relative to the German meat inspection bill, the following bill was introduced in the house by Representative Bailey, of Kansas:

"That whenever the President of the United States shall be informed that the government of the German empire has passed a law imposing prohibitory duties on meat products which may be imported into that country from the United States, he shall issue a proclamation fixing a time when all articles produced or manufactured in the German empire, when entered for consumption at the ports of the United States, shall pay a duty of 10 per cent in excess of the duties imposed thereon prior to the passage of this act, and all such products and manufactures when so entered for consumption after said time, fixed by the President, shall pay such increased duties."

The bill was referred to the ways and means committee and Mr. Springer saw members of that committee with a view to urging early action.

CHICAGO HEADQUARTERS.

Washington, May 29.—Chairman Babcock, of the Republican congressional campaign committee, has arranged to make Chicago the main headquarters of that organization during the coming campaign, the old headquarters in Washington being continued as a branch. The change has not been ratified by the campaign committee, but Chairman Babcock has little doubt on this score. The new arrangement, he says, will present many advantages for systematic and effective work in the large areas where congressional seats are vigorously contested. Already the new quarters have been secured, embracing a considerable part of the third floor of the Auditorium hotel, Chicago. Chairman Babcock, Vice Chairman Overstreet of Indiana, and the secretary, Representative Mercer of Nebraska, will stay in Chicago while the Washington branch probably will be in charge of Representative Loudenslager of New Jersey. At Chicago also will be maintained the main corps of assistants. The bureau of distribution will be located here, sending tons of campaign literature from this central point.

"But the chief advantage," said Mr. Babcock, "will be in bringing the officers of the committee in close touch with the great centers of political activity and within easy access of close districts. A night's ride will take us to most of the points requiring close attention, and we can even reach the districts of western Pennsylvania more readily from Chicago than Washington."

THEY LOSE HALF.

Washington, May 28.—The United States supreme court has decided Admiral Dewey's bounty claim against the admiral's contention. The effect is to deprive the admiral and the men engaged with him at Manila of half the amount claimed by them. Chief Justice Fuller delivered a dissenting opinion.

Alaskan Code.

Washington, May 28.—The house has passed the Alaskan civil code bill.

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

WOOD'S REFORMS.

Havana, May 29.—Gen. Wood has inspected the Beneficencia or foundling home, where 800 children are being cared for. The building originally cost $2,000,000, but when Gen. Wood came to Havana its sanitary condition was so deplorable that more than 200 children had to be removed because of an eye affection that was rapidly spreading in the institution, due to the fact that the boys were all compelled to wash in five small basins. Now each child has a separate basin. Drains have been put in and play grounds laid out. An establishment for baking and laundering has been constructed, and the entire cost of the improvements is under $30,000. This Gen. Wood considers the best investment of capital made in the island. He said yesterday that he wished he had the power to apply this same principle of superintendence elsewhere.

NO CUSTOMS FRAUDS.

Havana, May 29.—General Wood has received a report from the auditors who have been investigating the treasury and the customs departments. The auditors say that they have not finished their work, but believe that everything, so far as they have gone, is satisfactory. At all events, the method of keeping the books is perfect and does not present any difficulty to the examiner. The auditors are not Havana employes, but have been brought from the United States because of their records as experts. Although the investigation has not been completed, much gratification is felt by the officials at the provisional report. It is now believed that scandal does not touch any other branch of the service than the postal.

At the Cuban clubs, however, they say that the postal frauds alone, "settle the question of American occupation," contending that this must cease as soon as the military are withdrawn, because, as the Cubans put it, "the only civil department not under military supervision turns out to be a gigantic fraud." The argument is that the Americans will not attempt, after these revelations, to impose civil government upon Cuba.

Abolishing Sinecures.

Havana, May 29.—The recent decree of Gen. Wood ordering professors in the University of Havana who are without pupils to cease to hold their positions had the effect of causing many to lose sinecures. In one branch of the university there were eleven professors, whose compensation aggregated $40,000, teaching only nine pupils.

MOTHERS' CONGRESS.

Des Moines, Ia., May 25.—This was the last day of the Mothers' Congress. Resolutions of a simple character were adopted. Woman suffrage was ignored. The congress calls for legislation for dependent children of a broader and wider scope, approves the Sunday-school work in America, denounces the publication of objectionable matter in the public press and particularly objects to the forms of many advertisements which it believes is objectionable to the home circle. The study of the child and reports from branches of the congress occupied much of the morning session

WON'T CRITICISE THE PRESIDENT

On Canteen Matter--Action of Methodist General Conference.

Chicago, May 28.—Criticism of President McKinley for his attitude in regard to Attorney General Griggs' interpretation of the anti-canteen law, was overwhelmingly voted down by the Methodist general conference to-day, after two hours of warm debate. The matter was brought up by the presentation of the report of the committee on temperance, of which Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, candidate for president on the Prohibition ticket in 1892, is chairman. The majority report arraigned the chief magistrate severely. The conference finally adopted the minority report, which excluded the paragraph referring to the chief magistrate, but which, however, called upon him to use his influence to secure the passage of the new anti-canteen law, now pending before congress.

The amusement question was also disposed of to-day, but in rather an unexpected way. By a majority of only three votes, the minority report, accepted Saturday, was laid on the table, but any attempt to take up the majority report was frustrated by Bishop Fitzgerald ruling that it was not before the conference, and it is not believed that any further attempt will be made to take the matter up. Thus the conference, in effect, has taken no action in regard to the ban placed upon certain forms of amusement.

The Methodist general assembly today took unexpected action in regard to card playing, dancing and other prohibited amusements. The official vote on the minority report accepted recommending no action, was announced as 333 ayes and 290 noes. Then, to the surprise of the large audience, on motion of Dr. Buckley, the minority report was laid on the table by a vote of 256 to 253.

Bishop Fitzgerald then ruled, however, that the question was no longer before the house. It is extremely improbable that the matter will again be taken up for action for the next four years.

Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, then presented the report of the committee on temperance, and for the first time the great Methodist body took on a strong political appearance. The majority report contained a strong arraignment of President McKinley and Attorney General Griggs for their attitude on the anti-canteen law, and over this point the conference debated all morning. The majority report on that point read as follows:

"We are chagrined, humiliated and disappointed by the puerile and absurd construction placed on the anti-conteen law by the attorney general of the United States, and, with all due respect to the exalted station, we record the fact that we are pained and disappointed at the course of the President in accepting as final and satisfactory, an opinion without binding force. Such an abuse of power is nullification in its most dangerous form.

"Upon the President, as chief executive of our army, rests the responsibility for the existence of the canteen saloon."

Dr. J. E. Price, of New York, presented the minority report, which struck out all of the majority report in which President McKinley was condemned.

"We are here to deal in principles, and not to indulge in personalities," said Dr. Price, amid vigorous applause. "This is simply a question of whether or not the President of the United States is at fault. I hold that the cause of temperance and prohibition and the cause of the church of Christ cannot be advanced by the personal arraignment of our chief magistrate."

Judge Lore, of Delaware, in speaking in favor of the minority report, paid a strong tribute to the President, with whom he served four years in congress.

"I love his elemental manhood," said Judge Lore, "and I hope the Methodist church will not strike down one of the most loyal men within her borders."

Dr. A. B. Leonard made an impassioned appeal for the adoption of the majority report. Rev. F. D. Lynch, of Philadelphia; Rev. F. N. Lynch, of West Virginia; Governor Shaw, of Iowa, and Dr. Buckley also took part in the debate.

Dr. Buckley offered an amendment to the minority report, which was accepted by Dr. Price, which, among other things, appealed to the President to use all his influence to promote the passage of the amended anti-canteen law now before congress.

Dr. Frank B. Bristol, of Washington, President McKinley's pastor, aroused tremendous applause by protesting against what he termed an "Unbrotherly, unjust, unpatriotic, unprotestant attack upon the President of the United States." "He is to-day the most distinguished Christian layman in the world."

"I object to any man making a campaign speech," shouted a delegate, but he was promptly ruled out of order.

Dr. Bristol gave an international aspect to the debate by asking why the delegates from Germany, Italy, Great Britain, China, Japan and other countries should join in an attack upon the President of the United States.

Mr. Dickie then closed the debate. "This is not a partisan issue," he said. "The great Methodist church, rather than the President of the United States is in control."

The minority report, with Dr. Buckley's amendment, was then adopted by an overwhelming vote, with the further amendment that the action was not in the interest of any political party. The conference then took a recess till 3:30 o'clock.

JENNIE CREEK HONORED.

Marion, Ind., May 28.—Miss Jennie Creek, the heroine of Mill Grove, who flagged the Chicago and New York limited on the Pennsylvania railroad during the World's Fair and saved 300 passengers from being dashed to death through a burning bridge, and was made a member of the Legion of Honor of France for her heroism, has refused to accept the offer to go to the world's exposition at Paris as a guest of honor on the scheme being worked up by C. H. Bundy, of this city.

A sixteen-page souvenir containing reproductions of her photographs at the ages of 10 and 18, a fac-simile of a medal presented her by the French government and membership to the Legion of Honor, was being printed and was being sold at $1 a copy to the public. Miss Creek was in Marion on her way to Mill Grove from Logansport. When interviewed she stated she was being treated as a museum freak, and that she disliked the notoriety. She was besieged by persons who wanted her photograph. When refused they attempted to take her picture with kodaks.

She says she will go as the guest of the Pennsylvania railroad and the Legion of Honor or in some way more dignified, but not as a subject of charity.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all bowel pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

ARMY OFFICERS IN CUBA

Resent Sweeping Charges As to Their Mode Of Living.

Havana, May 28.—American officials here feel that they have been unjustly treated by certain newspapers in the United States which have published the sweeping statement that they all live extravagantly. Army officers point out that if they have to live in cities their expenses are much greater than when at home. Moreover, very few care to risk the health of their families by keeping them in Cuba during the summer. Thus two establishments are necessary. As their duty compels them to remain in a tropical climate they feel that the United States government, like other governments under similar conditions, should pay additional stipends.

So far as the officers of high rank are concerned, it should be pointed out that General Wood occupies a small portion of the palace for residential purposes, the rest of the building being utilized not only for divisional officers, but for all the municipal offices. A number of employes have to be kept at General Wood's expense—cleaners and helpers generally—and he says that if he did not have some private resources to help out his pay and his allowances it would be next to impossible for him to live in the palace at all.

Collector Bliss lives quietly in a single room at the Hotel Telegrafo, going to and returning from his office in a hired vehicle of the most ordinary description.

Major Ladd, chief quartermaster, lives at El Vedado in a house which he shares with three other families.

General Wood, when asked what he thought of such charges, replied that he considered charges of extravagance in departments, except the postal, unfounded, and added that he believed no other department had anything to fear on that score, and that all could endure the closest investigation possible.

A postal official who has been in Havana more than a year said that when the Americans first came there were no records, or furniture even, and that the Spanish postmasters, the only ones who knew anything about the service, could not be employed in face of the cry of "Cuba for Cubans," and consequently the service had to be built up on practically no foundation at all. He also points out that Cuban postmasters were found very difficult to teach. The loose methods of former Spanish times have been carried on, at some points, even to the present day. One feature that enabled C. F. Neely to divert funds in a fashion exceedingly difficult to detect was the custom of many postmasters to pay cash for all stamps taken from the department, while there was no rule for keeping books of account. As a result the inspectors had no way of ascertaining how many stamps had been sold; and the statement of Neely, if in collusion with the postmaster, would tally with the latter's statement.

This official believes that, when all the books and papers have been investigated that the shortages will not amount to over $100,000. It is probable, however, that $20,000 more have been taken which cannot be traced. His estimate is consequently a mere surmise.

JUDGE REA DEAD.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 29.—Judge John P. Rea, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. in 1887-88, died at his home on Nicollet island last night from a disease pronounced hardening of the brain.

John P. Rea was born at Lower Oxford, Pa., October 13, 1840. In 1867 he graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan university, Delaware, O. He removed to Minneapolis in 1876, and was editor of the Minneapolis Tribune a little over a year.

He entered the army as a private in Co. B, Eleventh Ohio infantry, April 16, 1861. He was promoted for gallantry several times, and was breveted major for gallantry in action at Cleveland, Tenn.

He was post commander of George H. Thomas Post, Lancaster, Pa., and of George N. Morgan Post, of Minneapolis, and commander-in-chief in 1887-88. He was judge of the Fourth judicial district from April, 1886, until July, 1890, when he resigned.

Judge Rea leaves a widow.

NEELY ARRAIGNED.

New York, May 28.—The arraignment of Charles W. F. Neely, which was to have been made before Commissioner Shields in the United States district court to-day, on the criminal charges pending against him in connection with the Cuban postal frauds, was adjourned until June 5. The adjournment was taken to await the decision of Governor Roosevelt in regard to the power of the state of New York to issue extradition papers against Neely.

WILL BE KEPT OUT.

New York, May 28.—James Fitzharris, alias "Skin the Goat," and Joseph Mullett, the Irish Invincibles, who were recently released from prison in Ireland, where they were sentenced for complicity in the Phoenix Park murders of 1882, were to-day ordered excluded by the board of special inquiry at the immigration station, and ordered deported. The exclusion was made under the interpretation of the law which forbids any one being admitted to this country who has been adjudged guilty of a "felony, crime, infamous crime or misdemeanor, involving moral turpitude."

PROBING THE FRAUDS.

Havana, May 25.—Mr. Bristow, acting director general of posts, has abolished the solicitor's bureau, appointing in its place a law clerk, with one stenographer, and thus saving $2,700 annually. Many other reforms are promised.

The inspectors are still busy over the postal accounts, and they say it will be a month before their report will be ready. In the meantime it is not likely that important developments will arise.

General Wood has ordered that every department of the island be thoroughly overhauled. The auditors are now dealing with the treasury and with the North American Trust Company. Later, they will deal with the custom house. There is no suggestion that frauds are suspected in connection with any of these departments or institutions, but General Wood feels that the public desires the most complete investigation of all Cuban accounts. Such a move had been contemplated for several weeks before the discovery that something had gone wrong in the postal department. General Wood's order will be executed quite irrespective of the investigation that Congress is likely to direct

CLOSING DAY OF THE CONFERENCE

Unfinished Business Taken Up and Disposed Of.

Chicago, May 29.—The report of the committee on education, which was under discussion at last night's session of the Methodist general conference, was taken up for final action to-day. An amendment offered by Dr. Jordan, of South Dakota, requiring the church university senate to recognize certificates from students from other than from Methodist colleges, presenting themselves for examination to the ministry, caused considerable discussion. The report, as amended, was finally adopted.

The conference also approved the authorization of unordained ministers to perform the marriage ceremony. Reports of minor importance was received from other committees and adopted. The delegates then indulged in a little amusement by auctioning off the table scarred by the bishop's gavel during the four weeks' session. The table was made by the boys at the manual training school at Venice. It was disposed of for $500.

Debate on the proposed changes in the ratio of representation to general conferences consumed much time. Arguments were made in favor of the majority report recommending a change in the ratio, of one delegate to every 60 preachers, instead of one delegate to every 45 preachers, as now prevails. It was decided that the present body was unwieldy. This statement was vigorously combatted by several speakers and the conference, by an overwhelming vote, decided to make no change.

Trustees of the American university at Washington were named and approved.

At 12 o'clock all business was laid upon the table, and the usual complimentary resolutions attendant upon the closing sessions were adopted. The venerable Bishop Bowman, now superannuated, then made a brief address of parting to the delegates. The minutes of to-day's meeting were read and the roll was called. A brief prayer by Bishop Warren followed, and shortly before 1 o'clock the general conference passed into history.

JAPANESE IMMIGRATION.

Tacoma, Wash., May 29.—A special board of inquiry composed of Collector W. A. Fairweather, Deputy Collector W. Delacey and Robert Watchorn, special supervising immigration inspector, who is in Tacoma from Washington for the express purpose of inquiring into the sudden immigration of Japanese to this coast, worked from seven o'clock last night until midnight, passing on 71 Japanese who had been rejected by Immigration Inspector Walker, on the steamship Glenogle. Out of this number the board rejected 50 of them outright. This is by far the largest number ever rejected out of a single shipment to the Sound. Nineteen of the remaining 21 came dangerously near being rejected also. They were allowed to land only upon the Japanese consul giving his guarantee that they would obtain employment within the next 60 days. Some of the 50 Japanese were rejected because they had infectious diseases. Others because it appeared that they were contract laborers. Only two out of the entire 71 passed the examination successfully. The Glenogle brought 358 Japanese to Tacoma on this trip, and the percentage of rejections was unusually large.

The Japanese missionary at Tacoma, who makes it his business to find employment for the Japanese immigrants admitted to the examining board that there are now 300 Japanese in Tacoma out of employment. Inspector Snyder of Seattle, says there are 400 Japanese out of work in that city.

Another thing brought out in the investigation is that more than three times as many Japanese are landed in Victoria, as are brought to the Sound ports.

When the news reaches Japan that 50 Japanese out of a single shipment have been rejected at Tacoma, the next ship that comes will likely unload the entire lot in Victoria and let them take chances of crossing the line in small bodies. If they are caught they can not be sent back any farther than Victoria, whereas, if they are rejected at Tacoma, they must go back to Japan. The Glenogle will sail on Wednesday, so the Japanese will have but little time in which to appeal their cases to Washington should they desire.

A QUEER DIET.

Chicago, May 28.—For five months Harry Corson Clarke has lived on hot milk and molasses candy. It has saved his life, and to-day he is a puzzle to the doctors.

Mr. Clarke is an actor, and six months ago was carried out of the Auditorium Annex on a stretcher, and friends gathered around him to take what they believed was a final farewell. Mr. Clarke weighed then 85 pounds and was apparently starving to death because he could eat nothing on account of a nervous disorder of the stomach. He wanted to go to California to die. Yesterday he appeared in the hotel chipper and weighing 137 pounds.

"I am going to eat my first meal in five months on next Monday," he said. "I hope it won't make me poor again. I have gained 52 pounds by not eating meals. For four months no meat of any kind, no bread, not so much as a spoonful of soup, have passed my lips. Why, I haven't even had a drink of water."

Then he told how for five months he has been existing on hot milk and molasses candy. It was his own discovery. The combination satisfied his craving for food and enabled him to get his stomach into working order again.

A YOUNG HEROINE.

Milhelm, Pa., May 28.—Miss Mary Potter, of this place, Saturday killed a bull with a pitchfork and saved her mother from death. Mrs. Joshua Potter was driving the cattle when a vicious Jersey bull suddenly turned on her. He tossed her into the air, trampled her and kicked her. The aged woman screamed, and attracted the attention of her daughter Mary.

The girl, 15 years old, grabbed a pitchfork and ran to her mother's assistance. She attacked the bull and poked the tines between his orbs several times before he ceased his murderous work. The final stroke sent the prongs into the bull's heart. Mrs. Potter is badly hurt.

Markets and Crops.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, May 26.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Transition to a more natural range of prices after a time of extraordinary buying, speculation, and rise, is not wholly deighsome, however needful it may be to business health. But the gradual change this year, though wearying, has given opportunity in various branches to avoid losses.

It is nearly six months since the highest prices of pig iron were reached, November 29, and of wool, December 1, while hides reached their maximum December 13, leather and iron products January 10, boots and shoes January 24, woolens February 21, and cotton and cotton goods March 21. The highest point for all prices was March 18, and after two months of slow decline the range for all prices was but 4.5 per cent lower, May 16. But the past week has added its full share, a fall of 4 1-2 per cent in cotton, 3 per cent in pig iron, 1.5 per cent in iron products, 2 per cent in hides, 2 1-2 per cent in boots and shoes, and 3 1-2 in leather, 3 1-2 in petroleum, and a little in many other products.

The decline in cotton was rendered sensational by the failure of the firm which had most strongly resisted it, and for some months had led the campaign for high prices in the belief that stocks for the rest of this year would scarcely meet demands, with the next crop in doubt. The course of the market for some months to come cannot well be predicted, as provision for the future has been made by spinners on both sides of the ocean.

Weakness in wool, as yet not enough to prompt heavy buying, has hindered free purchases of goods, without doubt, and there is of late somewhat more complaint of cancellations and of slow collections. But the market is waiting rather than unhealthy, and with quick adjustment to a lower range of prices for material it might soon become as active as at any other time for years.

The decline in Manila hemp also aids a manufacture which is beginning to accomplish more than many realize.

Prices have changed very little, the excitement being concentrated upon cotton, which declined 7-16. Payments through clearing houses south of the Potomac and west of the Alleghenies have at almost every point been greater than a year ago, and the shrinkage at New York and eastern cities is largely because heavy financial operations connected with the creation of new corporations are not being repeated.

Failures for the week have been 185 in the United States against 142 last year, and 20 in Canada against 16 last year.

THE GRAIN TRADE.

Toledo, May 29.

Bullish news on the crop from the other side of the big pond were offset to-day by the bearish news from the west and northwest. The northwest had a little rain last night and the weather man has promised more. Bismark reported at noon that it had been raining steadily there for three hours, and other points in the Dakotas reported welcome showers. Winnipeg wired that severe wind and rain storms had passed over the wheat belt and much of the wheat had been blown out of the ground on light sown lands. The rain did not fall heavily and hardly wet the crops.

France cabled that the weather there was dry and cool for the crops, and the foreign markets steadied on the report. The official organ of the French Farmers' association estimated the French wheat crop at 28,000,000, basing its figures on the official crop report, just issued. On account of the bullish news and the apparently confirmed damage to the crop, July closed 1c higher and Liverpool closed 5c higher. The continental markets were unchanged to higher.

The easy opening of the market was the almost entirely on the weather conditions in the northwest. Shortly after the opening, the Liverpool cables held the market firm, but later it slumped off under the influence of bearish weather reports. Late in the day, Bradstreet's bulletin on the weekly crop movement indicated a big decrease in wheat. The decrease equalled 3,074,000 bushels. There was also a decrease in corn but an increase in oats. Last year, the world's wheat visible decreased 600 bushels.

The primary receipts to-day were 547,000 bushels and the clearances were 433,000 bushels. The export business was not heavy, the seaboard reporting but 12 loads of corn.

Corn business was light and the market could not hold its price under the light trade. Cash corn took a dip of one cent during the day and closed rather weak. The export movement was very light to-day and the exporters were out of line with their bids. The receipts were 51 cars, 5 of contract grade.

Bradstreet showed a decrease in the world's supply of 2,600,000 bushels, compared with a decrease of 3,600,000 last year. The country offerings to this market are quite free and the farmers seem to be liberal sellers.

Oats were weak and dull. The shipping demand is very light, and the acceptances to-day were nothing. Rye was dull and steady.

Clover seed was in the same position as yesterday with a light trade in the October, 200 bags at $5.25. There were no receipts or shipments.

Quotations to-day were:

Corn—Cash, 38c; July, 37½c; September, 39c. No. 4 mixed, 35c; No. 2 yellow, 38½c.

Oats—Cash, 28c; July, 27½c; September, 21½c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3 white, 25c.

Rye—Cash, 57½c; No. 2, 54½c.

Clover seed — Old prime, $4.70; new prime, $5.00; October, $5.20; No. 2 buckhorn, $4.30.

At Chicago.

The wheat market was quiet and easier early to-day. This was general, although light rains in the northwest and low barometer indicated further precipitation. This caused moderate selling, July opened a shade lower at 67@67½, and eased off to 66½@66¾c, but rallied on reports of cash sales on simultaneous sales, and Louisville was up a point. Otherwise gains were fractional, and there were a few losses.

A drive against Missouri Pacific brought out enough long stock to lower it a point, but the general market resisted the decline. Pressure against the short interest in Sugar caused heavy buying, and the price rose readily 2 to 17½, other stocks hardened sympathetically. The specialties gained sharply, but the railroads moved sluggishly. Tobacco, Steel & Wire, Brooklyn Transit and Federal Steel pfd. rose a point each. American Ice broke 2½c.

While the buying power in the market was small, it served to raise prices all around. The dullness was emphasized because of the holiday to-morrow and the appearance of strength was due in part to the evening up of short contracts over the holiday. American Hoop reflected a favorable annual statement by rising 3½, and Pittsburg, C., C. & St. L. gained 2½. The grangers and Pacific were in some demand. Bonds were quiet and irregular.

Money on call firm at 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 4@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange easy with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87@4.87½ for demand and at $4.84½@4.84¾ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.85½ and $4.88½. Commercial bills $4.83¾@4.84. Silver certificates 59½c. Bar silver, 59¾c. Mexican dollars 45c.

New York Stock Market.

Corrected Daily by Secor & Bell, Spitzer Building.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Cotton Co.	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾
Am. Steel Wire	75¾	75¾	75¾	75¾
Am. Steel Wire com.	39¼	39¼	39¼	39¼
Am. Sug. Ref. Co.	116	116	115¾	115¾
Atchison	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾
Atchison pfd.	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾
Baltimore & Ohio	97¾	97¾	97¾	97¾
Brooklyn R. Trans.	71	71	71	71
Burlington	127½	127½	127½	127½
Con. Tobacco Co.	37¾	37¾	37¾	37¾
Col. Fuel	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾